

Township Register
covers
NILES, CENTERVILLE,
NEWARK, IRVINGTON,
MISSION SAN JOSE
ALVARADO, DECOTO,
WARM SPRINGS

Township Register

The Pioneer Newspaper of Washington Township

WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP
Agricultural and
Manufacturing Center of
Southern Alameda Co.
Easy Reach of San Jose,
San Francisco, Oakland,
Yosemite, Monterey

VOLUME FORTY

NILES, ALAMEDA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 16, 1928.

NO. 20

OPENING DATES OF TOWNSHIP'S SCHOOLS GIVEN

Niles Principal to Return Shortly Before Opening of Local School

Opening dates for the schools of Washington Township have been reported to The Township Register as follows:

Alvarado, August 20.
Niles, undecided.
High School, August 27.
Mission San Jose, August 27.
Newark, August 27.
Decoto, Sept. 4.
Centerville, September 4.
Irvington, September 4.
Warm Springs, September 4.
Communications from Principal E. D. Bristow of the Niles schools state that he expects to be in Niles shortly before the opening date.

Chamber of Commerce Expects Special Talk

Although there was considerable discussion of varied and sundry matters in terms complimentary and otherwise at Tuesday's meeting of the Niles Chamber of Commerce, no definite action was taken on any of the issues under discussion by that body, according to reports given The Township Register.

The committee on incorporation stated that it hoped to have detailed information ready for next Tuesday and probably a speaker who would give the opposition side of city government. H. B. Rathbun was appointed as the committee on attendance.

HIRAM JOHNSON SUPPORTERS TO RALLY ON 28TH

Activities of Opposition Demand Cooperation of Johnson Voters

Many are under the delusion that Hiram Johnson has no opposition and that his election is assured. The fact in the case, however, is that the opposition clustering around Harry Chandler and reactionary forces in California are fighting him vigorously.

For the sake of progress, for the good of the state, supporters of Hiram Johnson are asked to rally to his support, to take nothing for granted and to cast a ballot in his favor on the 28th of August.

Niles' Store Offers Unsurpassed Values

"Prices in our department store at Niles compare favorably with those of any of the establishments in the bay cities," states Mike Hadad, local merchant.

"If you will read the advertisement appearing in this week's Township Register, you will see that you cannot get better values for the price involved anywhere else and by buying at our store you not only save yourself time and expense of a shopping trip to the city but you patronize a local business which in turn will benefit your own town and your own enterprises."

FIREBUG CONFESSES TO BURNING VICTORY MFG. BUILDING LAST MAY

Eighteen-Year-Old Boy In Niles Wednesday Gives Details of Fire

Origin of the fire which completely burned the building formerly owned by the Victory Manufacturing Company in a spectacular conflagration taking place here in May, was explained Wednesday morning when a group of deputies from the sheriff's office brought to Niles, William Fisher, eighteen-year-old boy, who escaped from the reform school in Glen Ellen and has confessed to several fires of importance throughout the state.

According to reports given The Register the boy not only confessed to starting the fire but explained minutely how he gathered the papers, showed where he placed them and spoke at length on his speculations as to whether or not the Niles Fire Department would be able to cope with the situation. He had felt they would not be competent to control as big a fire as he started but was surprised at their quickness to answer and also at the arrival of the Decoto department which came to the rescue.

It will be remembered that there was much conjecture as to the cause of the fire since the entire building seemed to be in flames when the blaze was discovered, and also that the direction of the wind did much to aid the fire departments in saving the Schuckl cannery.

MRS. MARTENSTEIN ENTERTAINS THREE TABLES OF BRIDGE

Mrs. C. E. Martenstein entertained the Friendly Bridge Club at her home last Thursday afternoon, three tables being present. First prize was won by Mrs. W. H. Ford and low by Mrs. Alma Inman Parker. The next meeting will be held September 13, place to be announced later.

CONGREGATIONAL WOMEN WILL MEET AUGUST SIXTEENTH

The regular monthly meeting of the Executive Board of the Federation of Congregational Women of Northern California is being held Thursday, August 16, at 10:30 o'clock at the First Congregational church in Oakland, according to announcement by Mrs. Fred F. T. Watson, recording secretary.

MARY PICKFORD TO BE IN NILES NEXT SUNDAY—MONDAY

Mary Pickford, the old favorite, is with us once again. "My Best Girl," will be at the Niles Theatre, Sunday and Monday, the kind of a picture that only our Mary can make and one that will give you that big laugh you've been needing for your soul's sake.

On Saturday, Tom Tyler will be seen in "The Desert Pirate," a real wild west picturization. And on Thursday, Aug. 23, Jackie Cogan will be here in "The Bugle Call."

IRVINGTON REGRETS P. G. AND E. NEGLECT

Chamber of Commerce Will Present Petition Asking For Gas Service

The Irvington Chamber of Commerce feels hurt because their town has escaped the notice of the P. G. & E. Company in plans to bring gas to the township, according to statement of officials. "They cannot quite understand why Irvington should have been left out. They are convinced that the P. G. & E. Company has not heard of Irvington so they are working on a plan by which they believe they can show the P. G. & E. Company that Irvington really exists and that the people of Irvington want to use their gas. With this in mind the Chamber is busy circulating a petition to contain the names of those householders who desire to use gas and in this way they feel that they can convince the aforesaid company that it will not only be a delight to the people of Irvington to use their gas but that it will also be profitable to the P. G. & E. Company to install it by laying an extra mile or so of pipe."

CALVERT BOWLES WINS SUPPORT IN THIS VICINITY

Candidate for Senator of 13th District Visits In Township

Calvert L. Bowles, real estate man of Oakland, and for several years identified with the Eastside Consolidated City Clubs of that metropolis as its secretary, announced candidate for the senatorial chair of the Thirteenth district opposing Christian, the incumbent, called at The Register office this past week. This is Mr. Bowles' second visit to Niles recently and he is fast making friends among the residents of this district who will pile up the total of votes against his opponent.

Being his first political campaign, Mr. Bowles as yet has nothing of the usual "suavity" one expects. He gives one the impression of straightforwardness, frankness and after-to-win-ness. He unapologetically admits that he is a World War veteran but was not an officer. Also that he is 36 years old and is married and has two children.

His native state is Missouri and he has been in California since 1912, with the exception of the World War period.

The Eastside Consolidated City Clubs of Oakland of which he has been secretary for the past four years, resigning to enter the present campaign, is made up of forty organizations—improvement clubs representing the worthwhile men and women of their respective communities. He has their hearty endorsement, also that of Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, the Trades Council, the California State Voters' League. Many of the women's clubs which do not give formal endorsements have expressed their approval of Mr. Bowles' candidacy and he expects a considerable portion of his support from them.

He has expressed himself as favoring the old age pension bill, separate institutions for men and women offenders and limited Mexican immigration.

Attempted Rape!

Edward Bernard, sixteen years old, proved himself a hero this afternoon when he overtook and clubbed into submission Townsend Hope, aged 58 years, night-watchman at one of the Niles Tile plants, after the aged man was alleged to have tried to assault a four-year-old girl, of Niles.

The child in company with a neighbor had been playing in one of the local swimming holes when the man enticed them into a near-by barn. The child's mother becoming suspicious went to the barn, taking the Bernard boy with her. He had his rifle and routed the old man from the building, setting off after him in chase.

Cy Solan, Ed Dias, Constables Silva and Bernard, Nightwatchman Eddie Secada and a number of citizens, including the little girl's father, joined in the chase, following the man and the boy down past the nursery grounds. They came upon them, the boy clubbing the old man who had surrendered before he discovered that all loads had been fired from the gun.

The alleged attempted assault occurred about 3:30 o'clock. A few minutes before five o'clock Hope was in Judge Silva's court being heard by Judge Allen G. Norris who fixed his bond at \$3,000 cash and failing to pay same the accused was placed in jail.

MARTIN SPEAKER O. E. S. MEETING

(By GRACE L. MARTIN)

One of the most enjoyable evenings of the year was spent by the members of "Orient Chapter, O. E. S.," last Wednesday night. The regular work of the Order was taken care of in a very short time by its efficient officers and as this was "Educational and Brothers' Night," Brother F. V. Jones is to be congratulated on being able to secure David E. Martin, County Superintendent of Schools, as the speaker of the evening. He gave one of his most interesting talks, and left us with much "food for thought," especially referring to "parents making pals of their children." All were indeed sorry when the twenty minutes allowed him were up, as it is only men like he that can put such messages over, knowingly.

The "Brothers' Committee" then took charge and James Logan, of Alvarado, was very fortunate in having his friend, Mr. Morris, of Oakland, and his group of entertainers give us a program, that was indeed interesting and entertaining. One of his singers had just completed a tour of the Orpheum circuit and another is the KLX radio artist, "The Professor" of the Lak Merrit Ducks. The four little girls, ranging in age from 4 to 8 years, were certainly clever in their dancing and singing acts, and no doubt, have a brilliant future before them. Program over, all were invited into the banquet hall, where refreshments were served and enjoyed by all.

GOVERNMENT AGENTS IN VICINITY TO MAKE WAR ON ENGLISH BLACK CURRANTS

As an emergency phase in the control of the white pine blister rust, the removal of all cultivated English black currants is gradually being extended through out California. All of the northern and central counties have been completed. Two government men, F. G. Macomber and N. P. Backus, are now scouting the country in the vicinity of Niles, accompanied by Inspector W. B. Kirk. They report that nearly every one is willing to sacrifice their black currant bushes to conserve the sugar pine forests. A law was recently

Richmond Supporters Organize Club to Aid Incumbent Supervisor

Groups to be Formed In All Parts of Washington Township

At an enthusiastic meeting of Supervisor Ralph Richmond's supporters held Tuesday evening, August 14, a "Richmond for Supervisor Club," of Washington Township was organized. A large group of representative voters of the district were present and tremendous interest was evidenced for the reelection of their candidate, according to F. V. Jones.

"The machinery was set in motion for the organization of a Richmond Club in every town in the township," states Mr. Jones.

"The movement is growing and members are being added in great numbers. Other meetings will be held and there will be no cessation in the activities of these boosters till the day of election."

Wm. Hirsch Advertises Gas Stoves

Acting upon the policy that if you want a thing badly enough you will get it, William W. Hirsch, of Irvington, is assuming that the P. G. & E. company will grant the petition being circulated by the Chamber of Commerce and install gas service there, for in this week's issue of The Register he is advertising Occidental and Wedgewood gas Ranges and heaters.

NEW OFFICERS TO BE ELECTED BY NILES GUILD

First Meeting of Season To Be Held on 29th of August

Election of officers will be the business of importance at the first fall meeting of the Ladies' Guild of the Niles Congregational church to be held Wednesday afternoon, August 29, at 2 o'clock.

Mrs. Ralph Richmond and Mrs. George Bonde will be hostesses and all ladies of the community are invited to be present.

Unusual interest is attached to the election this year as the beloved president, Mrs. A. A. Hatch, who has served efficiently and faithfully for several years, tendered her resignation at the last meeting before the summer vacation. Many are opposed to accepting the resignation, according to report.

Present officers to be re-elected or replaced are:

Mrs. A. A. Hatch, president.
Mrs. E. A. Ellsworth, vice-president.

Mrs. C. E. Martenstein, secretary.
Mrs. George Bonde, treasurer.
Mrs. Ralph Richmond and Mrs. F. M. Hudson, directors.

Editorials

By Norman H. Parks
Publisher Register

HURRAH! WE'VE won the war!

Another national holiday to be observed, another hero to be crowned. Another war veterans' society to be formed and officered. A parade every year on July 25th, the band to play, the orator to orate, the reverend gentleman to pray and offer thanks to the God Mars for capping our military efforts with another flourishing victory—

Yes, people, Augustino Sandino, late of Nicaragua, has taken the count, and the stars and stripes wave over his headquarters in the jungles of the Isthmus, and the general himself wrapped in rags, battle-scarred and heart-broken, together with his followers, have taken refuge in a border state, a new asylum for patriots. His fellow countrymen, who are still alive, or choose to remain vassals, shall now proceed to enjoy dollar democracy.

The hero—ah, do not become impatient. We are approaching the subject with that humility and awe which a personage now so imposing, synonymous with exploit the world over—yea, in consonance with the creed worshiped in the retreat of Doran palace, would naturally justify.

As you might expect his name is Wilbur—another Californian!

We are wonderful. Big men just simply grow out of the ground. We take a hand full of legal talent and mix it up with brass and sand—and what have we—a naval expert. Presto—a military genius!

Remember the date, patriots, July 25th.

Wave the flags. Sandino and his standing army of a hundred men whipped to a frazzle by Uncle Sam—and Wilbur, chief of the devil dogs!

40 CHILDREN AT VACATION BIBLE SCHOOL IN NILES

Pupils Enjoying Classes In Handwork and Bible Study

About 40 youngsters between the ages of four and fourteen years are attending the Vacation Bible School at the Niles Congregational church this week and are enjoying to the extreme the Bible classes, hand-work and recreation being arranged for them. Classes begin each morning at 9 o'clock and continue until 12. At 10:30 o'clock a light lunch of cookies or crackers are given the Beginners and any mothers wishing to help in this respect should telephone Niles 114-J.

Parents are especially invited to visit the school Friday morning. On Friday, August 24, there will be an exhibit of hand-work done during the session and the public is invited to view same.

Teachers in charge are: Miss Lucile Breiner, superintendent; Miss Martha Sanford, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Seebart, Mrs. J. E. Townsend and Misses Gertrude Ellsworth, Elizabeth Shinn and Lois Abbott. There are three classes, juniors, intermediates and beginners to continue all next week.

COMING EVENTS

CAST THEIR
SHADOWS BEFORE

REGISTER'S FRATERNAL, SOCIAL
AND AMUSEMENT CALENDAR

Every Monday, 2:30—Children's story hour, Niles Library. Free.
Aug. 20—Child Welfare Club, Mrs. Ellsworth, 2 p. m.
Aug. 20—Alvarado school opens.
August 29—Election of Niles Guild Officers; 2 p. m.
Sept. 3—Masons Labor Day picnic—Santa Cruz mts.
Sept. 4—Centerville Grammar school opens.
Sept. 6—Children's Welfare Club; Niles Library.
Sept. 6—Children's Dep't. Welfare Board, Niles Library.
Sept. 10—Toyan Branch, Baby Hospital, Oakland, 12:30 p. m.
Sept. 12—O. E. S., Centerville Masonic Hall; Matson Navigation program.

(continued on page four)

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Mrs. Sophus Johnson, of Oakland, recently reported ill, has completely recovered and is feeling splendidly once more.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Bendel have been spending the week in Santa Cruz.

Mr. and Mrs. Earnest Martin have been visiting in Healdsburg this week, driving to Monte Rio. This was their first visit to the Russian River resorts and they report a most enjoyable time spent in boating and swimming. Unusually hot weather was found at Geyserville and Healdsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Marston Dassel have returned from a trip to Sebastopol.

Mrs. George Faber was a visitor in Niles this past week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Duffey and family with a party of relatives spent the week-end at Paradise Park in the Santa Cruz mountains.

Mrs. F. O. Trask has returned from her vacation and has taken up her duties as teacher at the Tenbyson school.

Mrs. Henry May has been reported on the sick list.

Earnest Martin returned home Wednesday after a month in Westwood district, having combined business and pleasure while there.

Linden's ARMY STORE Fourth Anniversary Sale NOW GOING ON!

Mothers! School begins next week!! Get the children ready. Anticipating this, we have put on a big pre-school opening sale. Here are a few of the splendid offerings. Come in and look them over. Everything for that boy at rock bottom Prices. The store where your money goes the farthest.

BOYS' CORDUROY PANTS
Grey and Dark
Sizes up to 16 **\$1.00**

BOYS' SLIP-ON SWEATERS
Special **\$1.69**

BOYS' SHIRTS
Blue Chambray **49c**

BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES
AT A VERY LOW PRICE

MOTHERS!—Here's the biggest buy for your money.

BOYS' BLUE DENIM OVERALLS
Sizes up to 9 **89c**
Sizes up to 16 **\$1.00**

**Linden's Army
Store**

704 Castro St. Cor. C.—Hayward

MEN'S AND BOYS' CAPS
Regular value \$1.50
Sale price cut to **89c**

BOYS' ATHLETIC UNION SUITS
Big Special—
59c

BOYS' RIBBED UNION SUITS
Very Special at—
49c

BOYS' "KOVERALLS"
Khaki and Blue
Size 2 to 8, Sale price **79c**

WE CUT HAIR TO
SUIT YOU

and as you like it.
Two barbers at your
service. "Courtesy
and Sanitation" our
motto.

**MADDEAUX
BARBER SHOP**
Niles

Why Suffer
with
your feet?
when
relief
is
right here!
these—
**LEG PAINS
BACKACHES
HEADACHES
INDIGESTION**
and many others
ACHES and PAINS
caused by
**WEAK, BROKEN
or
FALLEN ARCHES**
corrected
at once
BY THE MOST
ADVANCED METHOD
KNOWN TO SCIENCE
Free Consultation
**Lewis A.
Scofield**

Specialist
Maker of Scofield Light
Weight Arch Support
Made to Individual
Impression
with
Nylin Bros.
262 SOUTH FIRST STREET
San Jose, Calif.

CENTERVILLE DEPARTMENT

EDITORS: Mrs. F. O. Bunting and Mrs. George Coit

A large number attended the Hoover acceptance ceremonies on Saturday, but many more enjoyed it over the radio.

The hunters have returned and are all well satisfied with their luck. The only regret was that they were not able to give all their friends a piece.

Mr. Harry Stevenson is in town this week.

The Andersons and McWhirters returned this week after a very enjoyable trip.

Capt. T. Oakes left Sunday with the "Ecudor." He experienced a very hot spell of weather when in New York; even worse than the tropics.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Emerson were in Palo Alto Sunday and attended services in the Memorial Chapel at Stanford. They had the good fortune to have Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Hoover very near them.

St. James' Guild will close its vacation and meet with Mrs. E. Bergstrom, September 5, in San Jose. It is to be an all day affair and all should be there by 11:45 a. m. Members are asked to notify Mrs. F. O. Bunting if they can accept.

The Howard Chadbourne family have gone to Lake Tahoe for a couple of weeks, leaving Monday morning.

The Botelho family returned from Bartlett Springs this week. They had a fine time.

Mr. James Fair has been quite ill the past few days.

The Pacific Gas and Electric company with their gas pipes are in Centerville. They are working rapidly and soon the unexpected will be a reality.

Mr. and Mrs. Cason and family motored from Los Angeles and spent several days with Mrs. B. Hawley.

The wedding bells have rung and the happy couple are on their honeymoon. Miss Lucy Hunn and Mr. John Neher, of Los Angeles were united in matrimony on Sunday, August 5, at Campbells. This is a romance of long standing and all of their friends send the best wishes for their happiness.

Mrs. Forest Bishop spent a few days in Oakland this week visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Bell returned this week from their outing.

Miss Lucile Norris, of Palo Alto, and Miss Marcella Norris are now in the Yellowstone park.

Master David Patterson was host to ten small guests on Monday afternoon from 4 to 6 o'clock.

Miss Elizabeth Dusterberry entertained twelve guests last Wednesday in honor of Miss Helen Eggers, of Oakland.

Twenty-eight guests enjoyed the hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Chadbourne at a dinner party Saturday evening. Cards were played and Mrs. Ed. Chadbourne, Mr. Robert Anderson, Mrs. F. T. Dusterberry, and Dr. W. L. McWhirter were prize winners.

PERSONAL ITEMS

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Wilson entertained with a bridge party at their home last Saturday night. A number of out-of-town guests were present and after the game dainty refreshments were served.

Masons Plan Annual Picnic In Santa Cruz

The following cards have been sent out by Alameda Lodge No. 167 F. and A.M., for the annual Labor Day picnic:

"We will have our annual picnic and barbecue on Labor Day, Sept. 3, at the summer home of E. H. Hirsch, Felton Acres, in the Santa Cruz mountains. In order that we will know how many to arrange for kindly indicate on return card how many will be in your party. Cards must be in the hands of Secretary by Thursday, Aug. 23. There will be swimming.
(Signed) E. E. CARROLL,
Secretary

MRS. J. C. SHINN ENTERTAINS AT LUNCHEON TODAY

Mrs. J. C. Shinn is entertaining at luncheon today for a small group of out-of-town visitors, among them being Mrs. E. Byron Thompson, of Honolulu, Mrs. W. R. Cobb, of Berkeley, Mrs. Antrim Bunting and Mrs. Eric Bergstrom, of San Jose, Mrs. Brown, of Ann Arbor and Mrs. Clarence Waldner, of Taft.

MISSION SAN JOSE

Mr. and Mrs. Justus Overacker and son, Howard, are on their vacation, having chosen Siskiyou County for their trip.

Our little town was very much startled by the cry of fire on Saturday night. Apparently a Pacific Gas and Electric company's wire had broken, setting fire to a long strip of grass. Volunteers were soon fighting it. It swept up over the place lately purchased by Mr. Star. As there was no wind and there had been heavy fogs the past two nights, it favored the fighters who succeeded in checking the fire before it got in heavier grass.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Duffey were dinner guests of Mrs. Florence Robinson in Oakland this past week.

The Register for job printing.

This is the Last Week of Our---

Anniversary SALE

Thousands of people from all over the county have taken advantage of this once a year opportunity of saving on high grade

Diamonds Watches Jewelry and Silverware

Two fine stores to serve you--Two handy locations

**41 West Santa Clara Street
224 South First Street**

Come to San Jose and buy now--Never mind the money, open a charge account....

YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD

A. Hirsh and Son

Reliable Credit Jewelers

**41 West Santa Clara St. 224 So. First St.
SAN JOSE**

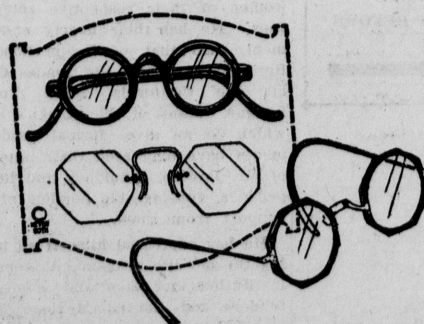
ASSOCIATED GRAVEL COMPANY

(Formerly NILES SAND, GRAVEL & ROCK CO.)

Washed, crushed and segregated gravel and sand for all kinds of concrete work. Our concrete mixture all ready to mix with cement and water for the best concrete.

**PEA GRAVEL FOR WALKS AND PRIVATE ROADS
CAR LOADS, TRUCK LOADS OR BY THE YARD
Foot of "L" Street NILES, Calif.**

Do You SEE the Point?



THE greatest loss one can sustain is the loss of sight. Oculists agree that in a great number of cases complete or partial loss of sight is simply due to negligence.

If you have the slightest difficulty in seeing things easily and clearly, come in and be examined by the Speaker Optical Company's specialist.

PRICES ARE RIGHT!

WE ARE known for our conscientiousness in prescribing and our unerring efficiency in fitting our patrons with glasses that are right for their eyes and becoming to their appearance. You'll like our service.

SEE US OR PHONE BALLARD 2384W

Speaker Optical Co.

**26 W. San Fernando Street,
San Jose, Calif**

A PLACE TO TAKE YOUR
GIRL FOR AN
ICE CREAM
OR
BOX OF CANDY

**WESLEY HOTEL
AND
Ice Cream Parlor**

Great W & S Dollar Day

WHITTHORNE & SWAN

OAKLAND

AIR CAPITAL OF THE WEST

Washington Street
10th and 11th

SPECIALS FOR WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 22

Washington Street
10th and 11th

Stamped Goods 3 for \$1

Former 75c Value
LUNCHEON SETS, WOMEN'S APRONS and
SCARFS hemstitched for crochet.

Bridge Floor Lamps \$1

250 only. With beautiful shade. Also ARTISTIC
FLOOR TORCHIERES so attractive in the home.
Limit 1.
(Third Floor)

All Our Own

Here it is—Our Big Whitthorne & Swan Fall Dollar Day. This one is all
our own. Each Spring and each Fall we present one of these big friend-making
events. We assure you it will be an event well worth a long trip. Remember
the day—NEXT WEDNESDAY.

No phone or mail orders.
We reserve the right to limit quantities.

"Coat's" Thread-40 spools \$1

Nos. 8 to 100 inclusive. Black or white. Limit
40. No deliveries.

Gay Rubber Aprons-4 for \$1

Attractive, practical styles in a large assortment.
(Main Floor)

**Women's
Kid Gloves \$1**

Novelty cuff styles; some
suede slippers. Menders of
a well-known make. White,
black and colors. As is.

**Spanish Type
Shawls \$5**

54-inch size with ex-
quisite 17-inch fringe. Pretty
pastel shades with contrast-
ing embroidered designs.
(Main Floor)

**25 New Home
Portable Electric
Sewing Machines
\$49.50**

This is the famous "Gray-
hound" model equipped with
Westinghouse motor and
Sew-light. Walnut finish
and with all attachments.
Very special.
(Third Floor)

**Women's Knit
Bloomers**

4 pairs \$1

Flat knit good quality
cotton yarns. Pink and
white. Sizes 25-27-29.

**1000 Women's
Undergarments 50c**

Non-cling SLIPS, BLOOM-
ERS of satinette, crepe and
broadsheet; voile CHEMISE,
broadsheet SHORTIES and
NOVELTY GOWNS.
(Second Floor)

**7500 PAIRS WOMEN'S
RUBY RING HOSE \$1.95 value \$1**

Full fashioned, silk-to-the-top hose in medium ser-
vice weight. Reinforced hile foot. New light and dark
shades. All perfect.

WOMEN'S RAYON HOSE: 3 pairs \$1

50c Value
A dandy hose for wear. Mock fashioned. Double heel, toe and
sole.

CHILDREN'S 3/4 HOSE: 4 pairs \$1

35c Value
Snappy, all-over sports patterns. A school hose made to give ser-
vice. All perfect.
(Main Floor)

**MEN'S "RADIUM" HOSE
10 pair \$1.00**

First quality cotton hose in cordovan, black
and gray. Very durable and retail regularly at
25c. Sizes 9 1/2 to 12. 2400 pairs to sell.

MEN'S SWEATERS: \$1.95

Never before have we offered such fine sweaters at so low a price.
Slip-overs in fancy stitchings and patterns. Well tailored of wool and cot-
ton mixtures. Sizes 36 to 44.
(Main Floor)

**DAINTY WASH
FROCKS \$1**

\$1.93 Value
The materials are linene, voile,
organdy, prints, dimities and broad-
cloth. Charming, youthful styles in
the popular basque effect. Yes, too,
the Hollywood Hy-Ty's in numerous
dotted, checked and flowered de-
signs. Beautifully trimmed with in-
serts of organdy, contrasting bind-
ings, smart belts and ties.
Sizes 16 to 52.

2500 WOMEN'S SWEATERS: \$2
Novelty golf coat and slip-on
styles in fancy weaves and mixtures
of wool and rayon. Striking color
combinations. A sweater for your
every need.
(Second Floor)

BOYS' BLOUSES: 79c
"Model" brand with high or sports
collar. Neatly made of fine broad-
cloth, madras and fancy percales.
Sizes 5 to 15.
(Main Floor)

**Hundreds of New Fall Models
WOMEN'S FELT HATS**

Values that will amaze you!

\$1 \$2 \$3

(Millinery Dept.—Second Floor)

FALL DRESSES

Fashioned of gleaming satin, soft, flat crepe, geor-
gette and jersey. Smartly styled with novelty shirring,
tucks, pleats, side drapes and lacy bows. Dresses for
which you would expect to pay much more.

SMART COATS

For sports or dress wear. Cleverly tailored
with flattering throws, collars, wide cuffs, fancy
belts and pockets. Such lovely fabrics as tweed,
novelty coating and suede finish.
(Second Floor)

Admiral COATS

For Little Boys and Girls: \$3.50
Navy blue with braid and emblem
trimmed. One to 6 years.

\$3.50

NAVY BLUE SAILOR TAM to
match. Each \$1.
PANTY DRESSES AND LITTLE
BOYS' WASH SUITS: 2 for \$1.
Cute styles of good wash materials.
2 to 6 years.

GIRLS' MIDSHPMAN JACKETS:
\$3.75. Regular \$4.75 value.
Every girl needs one for Fall wear.
Navy blue or red. Sizes 8 to 14
years.
(Second Floor)

300 BOYS' BLUE OVERALLS: 69c
Sell elsewhere at \$1. Made of
sturdy 220 denim with all the fea-
tures of a grown-up's overalls. Full
cut and sized 6 to 16 years. While
they last.
(Main Floor)

DOLLAR DAY BARGAINS in NECESSITIES for the HOME

**Bleached Linen
Damask \$1**

Regular \$1.95 value.
68 inches wide. A quality
that will give wonderful sat-
isfaction in washing and
wearing. Snowy white. Splen-
did variety of patterns.

**QUILTED TABLE
PADDING: Yard 79c**
Heavy quality suitable for
table or bed pads. Bleached
white. 42 inches wide.

**ABSORBANT TOWELS
6 for \$1.**
18x36-inch. The well
known "Boott" quality, very
absorbant. Bleached white.
Neat hemstitched ends. Reg-
ular 22c value.
(Main Floor)

**1200 "COHASSET"
SHEETS \$1**

Usually sell for \$1.69
81x90. Extra heavy weight,
finely woven and superior
wearing sheets to be sold be-
low wholesale price. Limit 6
1800 "COHASSET" CASES
4 for \$1.00

Regular 40c and 45c.
42x36 and 45x36. Same qual-
ity as sheets.

**100 PAIRS
Part Wool BLANKETS**

Pair \$2.69
or 2 pairs for \$5.
Usually \$3.45 pair
Double style cot-
ton and wool blankets in plaid
designs of gray, blue and rose.
(Downstairs)

"ARMSTRONG"

Inlaid Linoleum \$1

Handsome tile patterns. An opportunity to save on fine linoleum.
(Third Floor)

**35-pound KAPOK
MATTRESS \$15**

Filled with 100 per cent Prime Japara Kapok (Silk Floss).
Pretty fancy sateen ticking covered.
(Third Floor)

Three Piece CHESTERFIELD Sets \$67.50

A soft, comfortable set covered in rose and taupe jacquard velour.
CHESTERFIELD, CLUB AND FRESIDE CHAIRS.
\$6.75 down—\$6.75 month.
(Third Floor)

CARD TABLES \$1

\$1.95 Value
Green leatherette top with
good, substantial frame in ma-
hogany finish. Slightly imper-
fect.

32-PIECE DINNER SETS \$3.95
Semi-porcelain. Rich looking
ivory body with attractive
floral decoration. Regular \$7.50
value.

COLORED STEMWARE:
6 for \$1.

Regular 25c value.
GOBLET, SAUCER, CHAM-
PAIGN, SHERBET, FOOT-
ED TUMBLERS AND WINES
in beautiful emerald or rose col-
or with herringbone pattern.
(Downstairs)

Drapery Damask \$1

Colorful stripes and all-
over patterns in rose, blue,
mulberry and gold. 45 and
50 inches wide.

CRETONE
Suitable for any room in
the home. Make cheerful
looking cushions, and cover-
ings as well as drapes. 36
inches wide. Interesting pat-
terns in colors to harmonize
with your furnishings. In
three-price groups.
8 Yds. \$1 Yd. 25c Yd. 49c
(Third Floor)

ALUMINUM WARE: \$1
\$1.50 value
Lot consists of TEA KET-
TLES, DOUBLE BOILERS,
ROASTERS, 6 quart COV-
ERED SAUCE PANS. Good
quality.
(Downstairs)

SEE OUR 4 BIG PAGES OF \$ DAY BARGAINS
In Oakland Afternoon Papers, Tuesday, August 21st

Fruit Melons Corn**FRESH EVERY MORNING**from
Our Own Ranch**Canning Fruit—Eating Fruit****Cling Peaches**
Just Right for Canning

E. IACOPI

The White Fruit Stand

Phone 77 Niles First & H Sts.

Special for Saturday
Prime Rib Roast

Rolled. No bone. No waste

Fancy Steer Beef 35 per lb.

We are now in our new up-to-date market and we will be glad to show you at any time how we take care of our meats in our most modern Refrigerator.

QUALITY MARKET
NILES Delivery Service Phone 35**TYPEWRITERS-****Sold-Rented-Repaired**

ALL MAKES

Guaranteed Rebuilt Machines; also

Portable Typewriters, Adding Machines, Checkwriters

Hayward Typewriter ExchangeRALPH WARD, Proprietor
908 "B" Street Telephone Hayward "ONE"Watsonville—Coast Counties Electric company completes new sub-station on Walker Street.
Alvarado—First unit of Island Packing Company's cannery under construction here.**Gas Company Explains Extension Regulations to New Customers**

When asked to clear up certain reports that local merchants resented the "rumor" that P. G. and E. officials had been telling housewives that they could not secure gas service unless appliances were bought from the P. G. and E., the following statement was issued by gas company officials:

Among other efforts to make the gas service about to be supplied you as near perfect as possible, we have established a display of approved gas appliances at the McRae Building, Niles, which attendants will not only be pleased to show but also give any information you may desire regarding the service.

This display will be open from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. to receive your requests or any complaints, either personally or by phone on Niles 21.

The procedure covering the establishment of gas service is designed to arrange for the best service with as little effort on the part of the consumer as possible. A part of this procedure is the rule explaining extension of service pipe to consumers premises, an understanding of which may avoid complication and delay.

This rule states:

"Upon application by a bona fide applicant for service, the company will at its own expense, furnish and install a service pipe of suitable

capacity from its gas main to the property line of property abutting upon any public street, highway, alley, lane or road along which it already has or will install street mains, and will install, at its own expense, a further extension of 5 feet on the private property or as much of such 50 feet as may be necessary. The Company will install that portion of each service in excess of the 50 feet inside of property line, the expense of same to be paid by the consumer."

It is applied in the following way. A suitable location for the meter is selected by the Company Inspector, taking into consideration in making this selection the future service and reading of meter. To this location the Company will install as much as is needed of the fifty foot maximum allowable under the rule and if more is necessary will, at the expense of consumer, install the additional in excess of fifty feet.

Further explanation of this or any other information desired will be gladly given you at our Niles Display Room.

We are pleased to serve you and add your account to the many thousands gas users, assuring you of our very best endeavor to render a service wholly and entirely satisfactory.

Yours very sincerely,
PACIFIC GAS & ELECTRIC CO.**CARELESSNESS CAUSES MOST OF THE 600 FIRES IN CALIFORNIA THIS YEAR**

Six hundred and six fires in less than 60 days as the result of man's carelessness—that's California's record for the first half of the 1928 fire hazard season.

Only one of thirty-two of the pillars of smoke sent skyward from the state's fields and forests during June and July were attributable to natural causes, according to the account of his stewardship presented today by State Forester M. B. Pratt to Fred G. Stevenot, director of national resources.

Lightening, nature's sole weapon in behalf of the forest's greatest enemy set but twenty fires in that period, while out of a total of 626 in state-patrolled areas, far more than half are charged to causes which carelessness instead of heedlessness would have remedied.

The careless camper permitted 28 fires to escape; and tobacco users strewed destruction along highways and trails in 363 instances; burners of brush were negligent in 143 instances, while thirty fires were due to sparks from locomotives, twenty-five were incendiary, six were due to lumbering operations and 193 were charged to miscellaneous causes.

In a renewed plea for caution, Pratt today emphasized the especial danger of fire as the result of the opening of the deer season in many sections of California.

"Hunters, for the most part, prize themselves upon their precaution against fires," he declared, "and their pride is well-founded. Yet so great is their number, and their activities spread over such wide areas that the hunting season invariably increases the hazard in the mountainous and brush-covered regions. Careful location of camp fires, which should never be left unattended and should be extinguished with water, and above all else, care that tobacco and matches are not left to smoulder are the two greatest services, which the hunter can perform for the state forestry service."

MORE ON Government Agents

(Continued from Page One)

rant or gooseberry bush. Hence the removal of these bushes will prevent the spread of the disease where present. The cultivated English black currant is the most susceptible of all currants and gooseberries. This species is the most active agent concerned in the long distant spread of the disease. New centers of infections are liable to be established many miles from the already existing pine infections through the presence of these bushes. Cases are known where these black currants have become infected 200 miles or more from diseased pines. The disease is mainly carried by the wind. The United States Department of Agriculture recognizes the cultivated

Classified Ads**For Sale**

STRAW FOR SALE—50 cents per bale in the field, 60 cents per bale delivered. R. C. Kennedy on Hayward-Niles Highway near Valle Vista. Address 210 Castro Street, Hayward. a9-16p

Lost and Found

LOST—Pendant. Solitaire pearl set in gold hand on gold chain, between Marble's Service Station and Hayward. \$20 reward. Marble's Service Station, Niles. A2-16p

Wanted

OLD RAGS—Will pay eight cents a pound for clean cotton rags. Township Register. a16-23db

HORSES BOUGHT AND SOLD—We are in the market for your live chicken feed horses at highest prices. We remove dead horses and cows immediately upon notification. We buy and sell all kinds of live stock at highest prices. Pimentel Brothers. Phone Niles 132. tfo

Miscellaneous

TAILOR—Bring your repairing and alterations to PETER JOHNSON, the Tailor, upstairs at 645 Castro street, Hayward, Calif. Prompt service, good work, reasonable prices guaranteed. Give me a trial and you will not regret it. M17-a1p

black currant as a distinct menace to the white pine timber supply. It advocates the removal of these bushes in all the growing states, because of the great value of white pine timber and the relatively small value of the black currant.

Another control measure, known as "local control" is being carried on coincidentally with this black currant work. This is the eradication of wild currants and gooseberries in certain sugar pine areas which will warrant protection. This is at present of an experimental nature, but it is proving feasible and will ultimately pave the way for timber owners to protect some of their holdings if they wish. This work is now being conducted over an area in the Stanislaus National forest, in the optimum range of sugar pine.

The white pine blister rust is not known to be in California at the present time. It is, however, established in Southern British Columbia, Western and Eastern Washington and Northern Oregon. Its presence in the latter place makes it of vital importance in this state.

The control work is being conducted by the United States Department of Agriculture in co-operation with the California Department of Agriculture, the State Board of Forestry and the University of California. The United States Forest Service, members of the extension service and the horticultural commissioners are extending valuable aid to the blister rust scouts. "Any residents of this county," says G. A. Root, of Sacramento, in charge of the work in California, "who have English black currant bushes growing on their premises, should in the interest of forest protection, pull up and destroy them."



MONEY CAN'T BUY A BETTER OIL than THE NEW ZEROLENE

AT CORRECT LUBRICATION SPECIALISTS
A STANDARD OIL PRODUCT

DR. GUY W. RILEY
DENTIST
Evenings by Appointment
Phones: Piedmont 8551 Hours: 10:00 to 5:00

MONDAY
WEDNESDAY
FRIDAY
Ellsworth Bldg.
First and Main Streets
Niles California
Niles 78J

Stenographers WANTED

Expert Stenographers are always in demand and receive **Big Pay.** Gallagher-Marsh will make an expert of you in the **Shortest Possible Time.** Each Gallagher-Marsh student receives

INDIVIDUAL INSTRUCTION

DAY SCHOOL
\$17.50 per month
NIGHT SCHOOL
\$8 per month

GALLAGHER MARSH
BUSINESS COLLEGE
530 17th Street, OAKLAND

The Standard of Living

WOMAN may be called "EGOTRIVAGANT." BUT without her inclination TO RAISE constantly HER OWN and her family's STANDARDS of living, TO HAVE better things THAN her neighbors, ABOUT nine stores out of ten WOULD QUIT business tomorrow. AND THE race would go back TO LIVING in caves AND growling over RAW HUNKS of meat. WOMAN IS civilization. AND we among so many others ARE constantly aiding her in RAISING her standard OF living.

Representatives: G. W. Golds, Washington Township; DeLuxe Barber Shop, Main 62, Niles; Laumeistr, Main 13J, Centerville.

On bundles received Thursday, Friday and Saturday the price for pressing and hand ironing will be only 10c per lb.

TEMPLE LAUNDRY CO. Inc.

15th, 16th, and St John.
Phone Ballard 129 San Jose

Innes-Cloverdale**Dairy**

—and—
Purity Milk Delivery

THE SAFE MILK FOR YOUR BABIES
You Are Invited to Inspect Our Pasteurizing Plant.

PASTEURIZED AND RAW MILK and CREAM For YOUR CHOICE.

Delivery in Centerville, Newark, Niles, Mission San Jose and Irvington
Dairy at Chadbourne Ranch near Washington High School
Phone Centerville 103
Niles R. F. D. Box 29-D

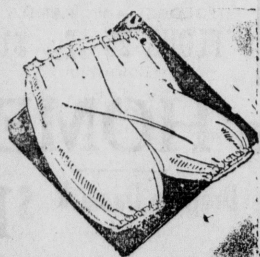
Star Cars

TRUCKING OF ALL KINDS

J. Oliver's Garage
Niles Phone 103

HADAD'S STORE

... Niles ...

SPECIAL**We will undersell Sale Prices****THIS WEEK FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE CANNERY WORKERS . . . SURELY DON'T MISS THIS—**

Ladies' Crepe Bloomers
3 for \$1.00

\$1.25 Rubber Aprons

Extra Special **49c**
65c Rubber Aprons . . . **24c**

JUST BOUGHT

60 doz. pairs children's 3-4 hose.
Beautiful assorted patterns and colors
Regular price 65c to \$1.25 to go at—
Per pair **39c**



Young Ladies' Bloomers
Sizes 12 to 18. Made in very good quality sateen and Striped Lingette **39c**

Boys' Good Heavy Mixed Wool Sweaters
Sizes 8 to 14 **\$1.00**

CURTAINS ! CURTAINS !
Ruffled all around. Regular price \$3.50
Going at **\$1.58**

Come and pick them up

Don't strain your back pulling on the straps to overalls. HADAD has the new "BOSS of the ROAD" that snap on the side. Slip on as easy as putting on a shirt.

Hadad's Store, Niles

New Niles Theater

Mary Pickford in "MY BEST GIRL" at Niles Theatre Sunday and Monday.

SAT.—Tom Tyler in "THE DESERT PIRATE." See a new type of western, a red blooded son of the plains, taking 'em as they come, with bare fist, against roaring guns.

SUN. and MON.—Mary Pickford in "MY BEST GIRL." The kind of a picture that only Mary Pickford can make.

THURS., AUG. 23, Jackie Coogan in "THE BUGLE CALL."

The Township Register

NORMAN H. PARKS
Publisher
GLADYS WILLIAMSON
News Editor

Published every Thursday.
Entered as second class mail matter at the postoffice at Niles, California, under Act of Congress March 3, 1879.

Determined a Newspaper of General Circulation by decree of the Superior Court (Department 6), of Alameda County, California.

Put your Want Ad in The Register. Subscription price, \$2.00 per year.

Eat With Us

And You Will Be Fat and Happy

Our Meats and Soups are Especially Good
Good Food and Good Service, Our Motto
Niles, Calif., Telephone 160

Florence Restaurant

Open Evenings Phone Niles 62

Hair-A-Gain

Scalp and Hair Shampoo

Permanent Waving, Marcelling

De Luxe
Barber & Beauty Shop
Ellsworth Building

Mint Barber Shop

J. D. FERRY, Prop.
Hours: 8 to 10; Saturday, 8 to 12
SHINGLING—BOBBING
Children's Haircutting, 25 cents

IF IT'S FROM THE EXCELSIOR

Bakery
It's Good
Bread, Cakes, Pies
SPECIAL ORDERS
CENTERVILLE, CALIF.



A MAGNIFICENT, complete display of California's choice products.

OVER \$100,000 IN PREMIUMS

- greatest exhibit of livestock, poultry and machinery on the Pacific Slope.
- thrilling harness and running races, and the famous State Fair Horse Show.
- exceptional art and education exhibits; auto and radio shows; three big bands.
- the Fearless Greggs, sensational aerial auto performers, every afternoon and night.

EIGHT BIG DAYS

See your State Fair



and know California better

SACRAMENTO

SEPTEMBER 1-8

A WEEKLY CHAT WITH LOVERS OF BOOKS

MEXICAN IMMIGRATION

There came to our desk this week a leaflet from the Immigration Study Commission at Sacramento regarding the Albert Johnson Quota Act, referred to as our "Second Declaration of Independence." It is declared that the Quota Act should remain a law and should be perfected by:

"Registration of all aliens to locate those who gained admission illegally, thus showing contempt of law;

Deportation of unlawful entrants; The passage of the Box Act, placing Latin America under the quota, to prevent

Wholesale bootlegging of aliens over the border, and Mass migration of millions of Mexican peons, thus interjecting into our national life another serious color problem."

Some recent books bearing on the subject of immigration are:

"Reforging America" by Stoddard, (Scribner's).
Siegfried's "America Comes of Age," (Harcourt-Bruce, N. Y.)

The hyphenate propaganda that insults the old American stock with the taunt that the American will not do much of our necessary labor is shown in all its hypocrisy in Lewis's "America—Nation or Confusion," (Harper's, N. Y.)

One state legislature paid one-fifth of its salary roll for translating and interpreting. Members thereof could not transact business in English. Read Gino Speranza's "Race or Nation," (Bobbs-Merrill, Indianapolis).

Rome's civilization rotted because the Romans did not understand immigration. The Athenians, during their Golden Age, excelled the average white Americans as much as the latter excels the typical Sicilian, yet Greece fell because of faulty immigration legislation. Read Madison Grant's "Passing of the Great Race," (Scribner's).

In one hospital for insane, costing taxpayers over \$2,000,000 annually, nearly one-half the inmates foreign born, yet only 61 were deportable. Read Secretary Davis' "Selected Immigration," (Scott, Mitchell Publishing Co., St. Paul, Minn.)

Before the Quota Act, some Europeans lived 12 to 16 of both sexes in one room, along with pigs and goats. Kenneth Robert's Saturday Evening Post stories helped consolidate American public opinion so that this Act became law. Read

"Why Europe Leaves Home," (Bobbs-Merrill, Indianapolis.)

"In Mexico City," states a representative of the Commission, "we saw a cargador carrying a piano on his shoulders. In Constantinople, also, crushing weights in freight are handled by human bearers. In Manchuria's capital, our representative observed coolies staggering under mining machinery that made their eyes bulge from their sockets. Their daily wages for such transport equalled four cents American gold.

"America today has the opposite of the above. We face today, however, a struggle for the soul of America.

"Your grandchildren's America will be what your generation makes of it.

"Do you know how the differential birth rates work? The old-time American family raises, perhaps, 3 children. The Mexican peon, the Mediterranean bootlegger may average 7. By the fifth generation one father of our stock may be represented by 23 descendants. The Mexican father, the Mediterranean, may have 16,807. Tell your neighbor, your club, your editor, that, to maintain for world progress the old American stock, now the tallest branch of the White Race, and extraordinarily powerful, both physically and mentally, we must hold the Quota Immigration Act. We must extend it, bar mass immigration from Latin America. Since 1900, by the largest human mass migration in all history, we admitted six million immigrants, many thereof mentally inferior."

Newark Department

By JULIA M. RUSCHIN

Mrs. Louise McDougall, of Oakland, spent the week-end visiting with her mother, Mrs. Ada Francis.

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Dutra and son, Jackie, Jr., have returned from a very pleasant two weeks' vacation spent at Yosemite Park.

Mrs. M. D. Silva and Mrs. Mary Dutra have left for a two weeks' vacation to be spent at Santa Cruz and vicinity.

L. R. Burdick, of the James Graham Manufacturing Company, is the proud owner of a new Chevrolet coach.

John C. Weller was a visitor in Newark on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brown, Mrs. Josephine Cameray and Harry Miller have returned from a week's vacation at Los Angeles, San Diego and Tijuana, Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. George Oliveria and children and Miss Helen Freitas have left for a week's stay at Santa Cruz and Big Basin.

Jack Airoldi, of Aurora, Illinois, was a visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Pete Bertallati for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Pashote, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pine and children, Mr. and Mrs. Manuel De Salles and children spent Sunday in Santa Cruz.

Mrs. R. Pigeon, of El Cerrito, and Mrs. M. J. Douglas spent Wednesday with their mother, Mrs. J. Ruskofsky.

Miss Jessie Lennon, of San Francisco, was a visitor at the Collins home last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Waldt and son, Lawrence, Jr., spent Sunday in Berkeley, visiting with Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Douglas.

Master Jimmie Simas, who has been on a two weeks' vacation with his aunt, Mrs. M. Smith, has returned to his home in Oakland.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Yockey, of Oakland, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Yockey.

Miss Edna Mae Ruskofsky is staying with her sister, Mrs. M. E. Frost, in Sacramento where she has accepted a position with the American Producing Company.

Mrs. Walter Wyatt and daughter, Lorena, have left for an extended visit with relatives in Fresno.

Miss Elsie Haley, of San Francisco, is spending a week with her aunt, Mrs. Mary Flaherty.

Mrs. J. E. Collins, Mrs. Fred Dittman, Mrs. Eva Steinhoff and Miss Julia Ruschin attended a Moose card party in San Jose Friday evening. Mrs. Collins and Mrs. Steinhoff won prizes.

Miss Lillian Bettencourt, of Hartford, is spending her vacation with Miss Laura Dutra.

Mr. and Mrs. George May are the proud owners of a new Star sedan.

A. E. Dutra, of the Newark Electric Shop, is also the pleased owner of a new Star sedan.

Cards received from the Musick family by their many friends tell of the wonderful trip they are having throughout the state.

Louis Ruschin, Jr., is recovering rapidly at O'Conner's sanitarium in San Jose where he underwent an operation last Thursday.

Once more Newark loomed as "being on the map" Saturday when countless hundreds of cars of all makes and models and descriptions passed through on their way over to Palo Alto to Herbert Hoover's notification affair, which took place in the Stanford Stadium.

By JULIA M. RUSCHIN.
(Too Late for Last Week)

Mrs. Janet Stevenson has been entertaining friends the past week from Salt Lake City, Utah.

Mrs. Chas. Cockefair and her sister, Miss Margaret Wales, have left for a two weeks' tour of Southern California.

A party of Newark men left this week for a two weeks' deer hunt in Mendocino county. Among those in the party were: J. D. Silva and son, Maurice; Chas. Cockefair, and M. Matheison.

Mrs. Frank Jones and grandchildren, Eileen and Eugene Boyce, spent Sunday with relatives in Palo Alto.

Miss Mildred Sayles and Miss Anna Mae Fyfe have gone as delegates to the Christian Endeavor at Mt. Hermon, where they are the guests of the Miss Browns.

Mr. and Mrs. J. McCall have returned from Los Angeles where they attended the World's Sunday School convention, and left immediately to spend the remainder of their vacation at Mt. Hermon.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wyatt, and son, Billie, and Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Biddle have returned from a three weeks' camping trip in the High Sierras.

Miss Mae Marlow spent Saturday shopping in San Jose.

Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Silva and Roadmaster Joe M. Santos have returned from a two weeks' camping trip at Yosemite.

The first deer to be brought into Newark was shot by Hugh Steinhoff. The deer weighed about 125 pounds. Hugh is very proud of his marksmanship as it is his first deer and to think he was the first Newarkite to bring one home—just try and touch him with a ten-foot pole!

J. A. Johnson has returned from a six weeks' vacation in Boston.

Mrs. Fred Mueller is visiting with her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Robinson, in Los Angeles.

Mrs. Walter Rogers and little daughter Jean, are spending the summer months at Long Beach, where Mrs. Rogers is attending summer school.

Mr. and Mrs. N. D. Slevin and little son, Edwin, spent the week-end visiting in Martinez.

Jack Hafuer has returned from Eugene, Ore., where he spent several weeks as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Kolb, of the famous "Kolb and Dill" team.

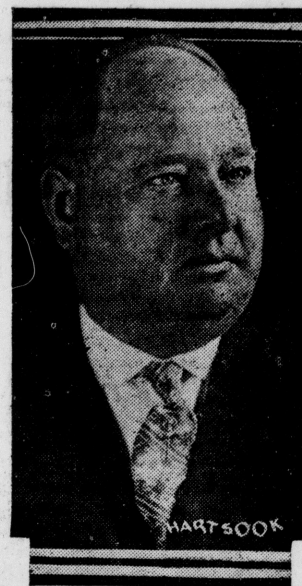
Mr. and Mrs. P. V. Wilson entertained a party of friends at their home last Saturday evening. The evening was pleasantly spent in playing bridge, after which a delightful lunch was served by the hostess. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Earl Wellwig, Mr. and Mrs. H. Kibbey, Mrs. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Gyax, Mrs. H. W. Fuller and Mrs. Ruth Blair Townsend.

In the same line with your name on your paper the correct date when your subscription expires is supposed to appear. Notice this date. If it indicates that the subscription has expired, kindly send in your renewal.

Misrepresentation

CHARTER ISSUE

Being Injected Into Coming SUPERVISORIAL CONTEST



Voters Being Deluded Into The Idea That if Lee Wells is Elected, the County Charter can be done away with.

The Only Way the Charter can be Thrown Overboard is through the Vote of the People and not by the actions of any one supervisor.

Officials of "The Richmond for Supervisor Cluo" organized in Niles this week, give out the following statement, a clipping from The Oakland Tribune:

Out in the first supervisorial district, where Supervisor Ralph V. Richmond is running for reelection, an effort is being made to inject the county charter into the contest as an issue. The word comes from Washington township that some voters are being deluded into the idea that if Lee Wells of Pleasanton, Richmond's opponent, should be elected, the county charter would be thrown out and the old spoils system revived.

Richmond, as a member of the board of supervisors when the people were given the opportunity to vote the county charter into effect, naturally has a big advantage among those familiar with the improvements in county government such as civil service, the budget system and local control, which the charter has made possible. As an issue, the county charter can hardly furnish its opponents with much campaign fuel, but the idea that one member of the board of supervisors could arrogate it is ridiculous. If there are those who honestly desire to see the county charter dropped overboard and the old conditions restored, they will not accomplish their objective through a single member of the board of supervisors. Charter amendments and charter revocation depend upon the vote of the people. The friends of Richmond intend to start a number of local organizations during the coming week. The supervisor, always in close touch with his constituents, has not found it necessary as yet to make an intense canvass, but will swing actively into the campaign in the next fortnight.

Durlingame—\$30,000 new post office building will be erected here in near future.
San Francisco—New \$1,750,000 Marine Hospital will be built near The Presidio.

Block Furniture Co.

"Always, by Far the Best Values"

625 Main Street
Next to Bank of Hayward
HAYWARD

DO YOU KNOW



that Extension Telephones

- save countless tiring steps for the housewife every day
- afford privacy in making or receiving calls when others are present
- are an ever present aid in sickness, danger or other emergencies
- afford a year 'round convenience to every member of the family
- cost surprisingly little when measured by the added convenience you will enjoy from their use

Specialists in planning telephone convenience are at your service. Just call our business office.

THE PACIFIC TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

JUDGE NORRIS TO SIT FOR SILVA THIS NEXT WEEK

Judge and Mrs. J. A. Silva, accompanied by Mrs. Rosie I. Silva, leave Friday for Sutter City where Mrs. Silva, Sr., will visit for a week, while Judge and Mrs. Silva go to Richardson Spring.

Judge Allen G. Norris, of Centerville, will hold court for Judge Silva this next week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Peacock, of Decoto, are spending their vacation at Diamond Lake, Oregon, and report splendid fishing.

J. L. Morrison Weds Girl from Hawaii

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Miss Winifred Brewster, of Hawaii, to J. L. Morrison, of Niles, in San Francisco on August 4.

The bride is a cousin of Mrs. Geo. C. Roeding, Jr., the groom having been in Niles for the past few months with the Associated Oil Company. Mr. and Mrs. Morrison will make their home in Niles.

Mrs. Robert Blacow and Mrs. Milton Wilder were shopping in San Francisco last week.

LOCAL NEWS ITEMS

Mrs. Fred Trask and daughter, Robin, with Mrs. Lester Duffey, Patty and Jeanie, spent Friday at Neptune Beach.

Mrs. George Hellwig, associate grand conductress of the Grand Chapter, Order of Eastern Star, returned to her home in Alvarado this week from Denver, Colorado, where she attended the convention of General Grand Chapters. She reports an enjoyable and profitable visit.

O. Vieux who has been visiting several weeks in France is expected home next month.

Mrs. R. D. Vargas and daughter, Mae, Robert and Burnidett Mattos and Miss Lillian Rose have been spending the week in Santa Cruz.

The Township Register will pay eight cents a pound for clean cotton rags, delivered at the office. a16-22dh

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Ellsworth and Mr. and Mrs. F. V. Jones spent the week-end at Santa Cruz.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Moora have been spending the week in Santa Cruz.

Frank Ferry, George and Byron Frontz returned Sunday night from the Frontz ranch near Georgetown where they have been for three weeks.

Miss Fern Garcia spent last week in San Francisco with her aunt, Mrs. J. J. Nunes.

Miss Fern Garcia has been spending the week in Santa Cruz with friends.

Mrs. G. A. Diel, Mrs. W. J. Helm, Miss Esther Eplick have been visiting in Fresno and Yosemite this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Peterson have returned from a week's visit in Yosemite.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Gygas, of Newark, entertained at dinner last Sunday in celebration of Mrs. Gygas's birthday.

Mrs. Landenschlager and daughters, Margaret and Mildred, of Newark, are spending a month in Amador county, hoping that the change will benefit Miss Mildred's health, she having been confined to her bed for the past year.

WARM SPRINGS

By Mrs. H. J. Allard

J. S. Brown spent Monday in Oakland on a business call.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Pearson, of San Francisco, and Mr. and Mrs. F. Klarman and Miss Anna Gavin, of San Leandro, were guests at the Allard home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Ernst, of Campbell, visited relatives here this week-end.

Miss Mary Peralta has returned to Martine after visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Peralta.

Mrs. K. Lawrence has been suffering with an affected finger. Dr. Grimmer, who attended Mrs. Lawrence, deemed it necessary to amputate the finger.

Tony Silva and family will move to Centerville shortly, where they have purchased a home.

MRS. ELLSWORTH TO BE HOSTESS TO WELFARE WORKERS

A meeting of the Child Welfare Club, of Washington Township, will be held at the home of Mrs. E. A. Ellsworth next Monday at 2 o'clock.

Political Announcements FOR SUPERVISOR

I hereby announce my candidacy for re-election as supervisor from the First Supervisorial district of Alameda county, subject to the will of the voters of the primary election on August 28, 1928.

My record is one worthy of recognition, having devoted my entire time to the interests of the people of my district.

(Signed) RALPH V. RICHMOND.

FOR SUPERVISOR

I hereby announce my candidacy for election as supervisor from the First Supervisorial district of Alameda county, subject to the will of



the voters at the primary election on August 28, 1928.

My record is one of duty to the people and of service well performed as I have been Deputy County Assessor of Pleasanton Township for the past ten years.

(Signed) LEE WELLS.

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Bed Springs and Mattress, \$5
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Plain Chairs75
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1542 electric ranges just installed in our customers' homes

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The Electric Range has white porcelain enamel that makes kitchens attractive. It bakes perfectly. And it does it automatically. The oven heats up to 400 degrees in 9 to 11 minutes—as fast as one can mix biscuits. The open coil cooking elements are now made smaller to fit your pans. Heat that was formerly wasted goes to work. Food cooks faster—less electricity is used.

While you're downtown, stop in and see the new Electric Ranges.

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CHEVRONS

By LEONARD NASON

Illustrations by IRWIN MYERS, D. S. C.

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WNU Service

CHAPTER X—Continued

A meager dinner of slum began the afternoon. After dinner the well men marched sullenly away to drill and the sick, lame, and lazy slunk back to the cheerless huts. Only once through out the afternoon did anyone speak to Sergeant Eadie and that was when he decided to sleep, and removed his overcoat to spread over himself after he had lain down. A gloomy man on the next bunk noticed the gleam of Eadie's new wound stripes.

"Yuh got on two wound stripes?" inquired the gloomy man.

"Yes," replied Eadie.

"Yuh make two trips to hospital?" asked the other skeptically.

"Yes."

"Yuh got an order givin' yuh authority to wear 'em?"

"Horsefeet!" replied Eadie, lying down and pulling his overcoat over him.

"Yuh ain't got no right to wear 'em less yuh got an order," said the other man triumphantly.

"I'll show you the wounds if you want to see 'em!" snapped Eadie.

"Who the hell are you anyway?"

The other man grunted and retired into his cot without further reply.

The third day of his stay in Le Corneau Eadie was summoned to the company office and ordered to report to the hospital for classification.

"Suppose a guy is classified definitely," Eadie asked the clerk, "how long before he gets shoved out of here?"

"That depends on the classification. If he gets D or C he's liable to be here for some time."

"And A or B?"

"They get sent out pretty soon," said the clerk. "We're always getting calls for men."

Eadie thought deeply as he tramped across the camp to the hospital. Desertion from the camp was impossible, he had made sure of that. The roads were patrolled by cavalry, the camp provost detachment, military police, and detachments furnished by the main guard. On the other hand, life in the camp was intolerable. It had been bad enough when he had been there the first time, but now the type of soldier had changed. Before, the men had been the average American, wounded from the Regular and National Guard divisions, volunteers, every one of them. Now the camp was filled with the scum of every nationality on the face of the earth, the dregs of the famous American melting pot that the long arm of the draft had stirred up. There were heavy-jowled, stolid Slavs, curly-headed Albanians and Greeks, round-headed filthy Russian Jews, Italians of the lowest sort, a crowd of men that scarcely spoke English, dirty, undisciplined, ignorant men who addressed an officer as "boss" and a sergeant as "Hey, Jack!" They lived and ate and slept like animals and the sight of them smacking and crunching their food would turn even a soldier's stomach. What then could a man do? To go over the hill meant disaster, and to stay was impossible. Still, there might be a way. A man that could make his way through the woods at night in enemy territory ought to be able to elude a few police. But where to go? Where was the outfit? The outfit!

"I'm going back, by G—d!" cried Eadie suddenly. "Why didn't I think of it before?" He walked on more briskly. But could it be done? He was still very weak, he slept every afternoon, and a walk from the barracks to the camp gate exhausted him. And how about home, where a man could take off his uniform and forget it all?

"Nix," said Eadie aloud. "I'm a noncommissioned officer of the Regular army and wherever my bunk is, is home to me."

He went into the hospital. Into a large room full of men and he removed his clothes as the other men had. Three doctors stood in the circle of naked men, and the men went through various exercises, rising on their toes, extending their arms, bending down, all with the intention of displaying any loss of movement to the three doctors. Then the men leaped up and down in place for some time, and after that the doctors went about with stethoscopes listening to hearts and asking each man the nature of his wound. The doctor paused before Eadie and poked his scar with a stubby finger.

"What gave you that?" asked the doctor.

"Appendicitis," replied Eadie.

"Hum. They did a poor job on you. How do you feel?"

"Fine," replied Eadie.

"Want to go back to your outfit?"

"Yes, sir," replied the sergeant.

"Put him down 'A,'" directed the doctor, and went on to the next man.

A week at Le Corneau! Was there any hell of battle to be compared to it? No. But the week finally passed and on the eighth day Eadie found himself acting first sergeant of a detachment of replacements for the Army of Occupation. They went away early in the afternoon in third-class cars and Eadie began his third journey to rejoin the battery. It was not

like the old wartime trips, with a trainload of shouting, singing soldiers full of red wine and getting fuller every time the train stopped, with men falling out of cars and off the roofs and losing the train at stations and appearing at the next stop having caught an express, and finally disappearing for good. No, times had changed. Every station was guarded by an inflexible barrage of police. Where the tank cars full of wine used to stand unguarded there were now railway employees still in the blue of the army, and wise to all the tricks of the soldiers. No more was there that rough bon camarade spirit, the "soldiers all and to hell with civilians," that Eadie had known. Every one was disgusted, every one begrudging every minute he spent in uniform. At Metz the scene suddenly changed. The slouchy French in civilian clothes and army overcoat that crowded the station platform disappeared, and in their place appeared very snappy soldiers with bayoneted rifles, chasseurs alpins, tirailleurs, colonials in red hats, Senegalese, occasional British and then, finally, Americans, alert, clean, well-dressed, shaven, shoes polished in spite of the mud, men to make another American weep tears of joy. Gone were the round heads, the curly heads, and the dirty heads. Americans, well-kept, in new, finely fitting uniforms. Eadie took off his overcoat and looked critically at his own salvage blouse and breeches. Well, he would be paid at the outfit and then he was going to buy himself a new uniform, from putts to cap.

"How come you wear two wound stripes, sergeant?" asked one of the men in the compartment.

"I was wounded twice," replied Eadie coldly.

"Oh," said the other. The other men all grinned.

"It ain't nothin' to us," said a man in the corner, grinning. "Only look out when you get to the outfit. I heard you tell the doctor you had appendicitis."

The next day the train rattled through suburbs that reminded a man vaguely of St. Louis or Indianapolis, clattered over a great iron bridge and came to a halt. The place swarmed with Americans. It was Coblenz, the headquarters of the Army of Occupation, a city famous as a resort and garrisoned by a Corps d'Armee before the war, the capital of the French Department of the Rhine under Napoleon, the capital of Rhenish Prussia under the Kaisers, and now the capital of the occupied area. A great place, thought Eadie, a fine place in which time would not hang heavy on a man's hands. However, no such luck. Before he had done looking around, the sergeant had been marched out of the station and loaded into a truck. By virtue of his rank he rode on the seat, but the other men had to ride inside. The replacement detachment, it appeared, had been split up upon arrival at Coblenz, those for the Fourth division going one way, and those from the Third and Forty-second going another.

"What's the next stop?" Eadie asked the driver.

"Brigade headquarters," answered the driver shortly.

They rattled through the streets and finally came out into the snow-clad country. Eadie turned up the collar of his overcoat and shivered.

"How's the soldiering here?" he asked.

"Tain't bad," replied the driver.

"It's better'n it was in France. You a replacement?"

"No," said Eadie. "I was wounded."

"Where was you wounded?" demanded the driver suspiciously, so that Eadie gasped at his vehemence.

"Why, in the Argonne!" answered Eadie, aghast. "At Montfaucon."

"Huh," grunted the driver, "you don't look it."

"Well, I was. I'll show you the wound if you want to see it."

"I don't want to see it," said the driver. "It ain't nothin' to me, only every goldbrick an' camouflage an' sick an' lame an' lazy gimmeck that ever heard o' the Third division is comin' back now that the war is over. Lots o' beer an' frauleins in Germany. Let's go," they says, and they come outta their holes where they been all through the war an' comes back here with some line o' bull they was wounded or in hospital or somethin'." Huh! There's Frog Leclair, he had functional disorders every time he heard a shell burst an' it got chronic on him. They sent him out. He's back now swellin' around with his chest out in a tailor-made uniform. His trouble don't bother him no more. They ain't no shell bursts here!"

Eadie made no reply and the truck covered several kilometers.

A peasant in a high-wheeled cart took a long time to clear the road and when the driver had finished swearing at him he turned to Eadie again.

"Another thing that riles me," said the driver, "is that these here Johns show up with their arms all plastered with wound stripes, and gold stars, and canteen medals on their chests and fourrageres and God knows what, and not a d—n one o' 'em rates any thing! Well, the provost marshal is

out for 'em now. If a man ain't got an order for a stripe or a medal right in his pocket, he don't wear it."

"Listen," said Eadie. "What's the idea of popping off at me? I was wounded and back at the front again while you were still trying to make up your mind who the war was with. And I'm rankest sergeant of battery A of the Seventy-ninth and I can put any man in this division in the can, too. I was wounded right in back of the guns and the whole d—d first battalion saw me get it. Now! What do you think of that for gooseberries?"

"I wasn't sayin' nothin' about you," said the driver. "A man's got a right to speak his mind, ain't he? You got on two wound stripes, I seen 'em when you was puttin' on your coat. How the hell can a man get two wound stripes between July and November and still get back to his outfit at New Year's?"

"One o' 'em's for appendicitis!" said a voice from the back of the truck.

The driver blew his horn and shifted gears for a long hill.

Brigade headquarters was in a small town, a clean, whitewashed, low-eaved place, where stiff-backed soldiers marched solemnly down the street, coming back from drill; stern sen-



A Strongly Built, Blue-Eyed Girl Appeared and Grinned at the Four Men.

tries with bayoneted rifles were everywhere, and stolid Germans looked curiously at Eadie. If he grinned back at them they smiled and chuckled and bobbed their heads with delight. At brigade headquarters Eadie gave his name and they sent him with an orderly down the street to a ration dump, from which a truck was soon leaving for his battalion, quartered in a neighboring town.

Again Eadie mounted the driver's seat, again the truck grunted and banged its way out of town and through the snow-covered fields. Eadie was alone and the back of the truck full of rations, so that his riding the seat did not proclaim him a noncom.

"What outfit yuh out of, buddy?" asked the new driver after a while.

"A," replied Eadie from his coat collar.

"Wounded?" asked the driver.

"No!" barked Eadie. "I'm a replacement."

"Funny," commented the driver. "You look a lot like a sergeant outta A that got wounded."

They passed a field where a mounted band was formed on white horses. The leader's saber glittered.

"Regimental call, adjutant's call," command came clearly across the snow. The saber dropped and the cold cry of the trumpets blared.

Grasshopper Vane Not Original With Faneuil

It is generally conceded that when Peter Faneuil caused a large grasshopper to be placed on top of Faneuil hall in Boston as a weather-vane, he did it in emulation of Thomas Gresham, who 176 years before had given his home city, London, a handsome bourse for merchants, dedicated by Queen Elizabeth as the Royal Exchange and crowned by the Gresham family crest, a gilded grasshopper. The grasshopper had been adopted for a crest by the Greshams obviously because the name Gresham is regarded as a corruption of the German word for grasshopper, "grassheim." Faneuil undoubtedly had seen the London grasshopper and liked it, so he chose it for the building he gave to Boston.

A Discovery

Little Gilbert, who had seen chickens but never a duck, was visiting his grandmother in the country. He went out to explore the barn and came to a small stream where some ducks were swimming. Looking at them in amazement, he exclaimed, "Oh! I've found some steamboat chickens!"

Eadie's skin prickled. His hand! That was his outfit's band!

"You can't get off here," the driver said, slowing down the truck. "The P. C. is right down that street."

Eadie got down and then, pack in hand, looked around.

"By G—d, if it ain't him!" cried two voices simultaneously.

"I told yuh he'd never die," said a third. Eadie turned. Ham, Baldy and Short Mack fell upon his neck.

"Man, you always play in luck," cried Ham. "Here we been here two months an' through h—l an' just as they begin to let up on us a bit, in you come!"

"Come on down to the club," said Baldy. "The noncoms rate a special mess an' bein' all sergeants now, we can talk there easier than here. I been made since I seen you last. Did you have much of a time with that wound?"

"Tell the truth an' say 'no,'" advised Short Mack as they went down the street. "Tell the truth. It didn't no more than knock the wind out of yuh."

His comrades' good-natured raillery, though he affected to take it in good part, dampened somewhat the sergeant's joy in the reunion, and he fell into a reflective silence.

They entered a house a short distance down the street. It bore all the marks of a barroom, but inside was clean and warm.

A strongly built, blue-eyed girl appeared and grinned at the four men. "Her mother's the cook," explained Ham.

"Vier hier!" ordered Short, sitting down at the long table.

"Schnell!" added Baldy.

"Wie gehts?" asked Ham. The three then turned their eyes questioning on Eadie, as if to say, "Whaddyuh think o' that for German, kid?"

"And you birds all speak German now!" exclaimed Eadie with admiration.

"It was tough learnin' it," said Ham. "There was a time when if you batted an eye at a German, man or woman, the mill and a six months' blind for you. It's changed a little now. The orders is still on, but we got so we can beat 'em now an' then. You sure come back in a good time."

"Boy, you were lucky you didn't make the march into Germany with us!" cried Short. "No goldbrickin' behind the calisson then. We changed colonels just before we started and the one we got was rarin' to make us snap out of it. You'd never know some o' the officers, they got so hard-boiled over night."

"It makes a difference with a guy when he knows that there's no chance o' some one's easin' a bullet into him in the excitement o' the fight!" remarked Baldy.

"Shut up!" cried Short. "We was hikin' a hundred and twenty steps to the minute and marchin' at attention all the time, and washin' the cartridges every night, full pack every man, showdown inspection Saturday, snappy salute, the mill if they caught you with your pistol belt off, not allowed to leave camp after dark, oh, boy!"

"It ain't bad now," said Ham. "Eadie, you're in luck. They're drillin' us as if they were gettin' ready for another war, but there's a new rumor out that we're goin' home, so maybe it won't last long."

"Eadie, you was always lousy with luck," remarked Short. "We used to think of you when we was hikin' through the cold rain, tired an' hungry, an' it gettin' dark an' the guns an' carriages to wash an' horses to water before we'd get any sleep, an' you snug an' warm in a white bed holdin' a good-lookin' nurse's hand!"

Eadie grunted. It was warm in the room and he arose and removed his overcoat. Then he sat down again, resting his arms on the table. The beer arrived, but no one drank. They were all looking at Eadie's sleeve. On his right cuff was the mark of stripes, such as one sees on the sleeve of a newly busted noncom. There were little bits of thread there and a tear where the knife had slipped.

"You ain't wearin' no wound stripes?" questioned Ham, after an embarrassed pause.

"No," said Eadie, reaching out for a glass of beer. "The whole outfit knows I was wounded." He took a draught of beer and snatched his lips. "All you get by wearin' wound stripes is a lot of cheap conversation!"

[THE END.]

Dame Fashion Smiles

By Grace Jewett Austin

If you go into an art gallery and feel in the mood you can walk about and point out wonderful "striped effects" or high lights of "modern treatment" in the work. Precisely, the same pleasures may be yours at a modern dress-goods counter, if you wish, and the beauty of it all is that here, if you are needle-

skilled or have at hand one who is, you may just carry the glorious works of art right out of the shop and presently appear yourself all "stippled" or "modernistic."

You do sell a lot more cloth now than in former years, when less people made dresses, don't you?" asked Dame Fashion of the clothmaster. He laughed. "We sell to a great many more people but the trouble is they don't want so many yards apiece." Then he told of the good old days—for the cloth seller—when it was not uncommon at all to sell 17 or 18 yards for each gown.

One woman had loaned him for exhibit a dress skirt from her bridal outfit of 35 years ago; made in the first place of a heavy corded black silk, such as now would only be purchased for a coat material. The skirt had 14 gores and was immensely wide; it was lined and canvas-belted within, it had velvet banding on the bottom and a brush edge almost as stiff as a toothbrush supposed to catch the dust. It weighed between seven and eight pounds. Nothing but a prayer book response seems appropriate, "From all such afflictions, good Lord, deliver us!"

But forget the past and look at these light lovely silks, a good deal like that we used to call "rajah" in other days but with merry Japanese names at present. The flowered ones are so exquisite and the white is perfection for sports use. All of them go happily into the tub along with a good white soap.

One bright young mother, who lives in what army officers sometimes call "eighty not quarters," tells how she sits her year-and-a-half baby in one end of the tub, with his turtle soap-dish in his hand, as a plaything and to hold the soap, and in the other end of the tub she washes out at the same time and with a similar cake of soap the white sports dress of silk that she plans to wear on the same afternoon to the club! Now if that is not "co-operation in service," Dame Fashion would like to know what is?

Dame Fashion is unscientific in her color-loves, but as for getting a lot of fun out of little color-matches—finding a set of bargain draperies with color valences to match new wallpaper, or a bargain bag that will match shoes or hat, Dame Fashion will just declare that she doesn't believe President Coolidge can get any more fun out of catching a plump rainbow trout than she can in finding "rainbow bargains."

(© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

Vest-Blouse Chic for Suit or Sports Frock

Either for a tailored suit or as the upper part of a two-piece dress this vest-blouse is chic and practical. Made of silk or cotton pique or linen it would smartly complement a suit or if made of a washable silk material with a matching or darker skirt it would make a delightful sports frock. The accompanying yoke-top skirt has plaits that fall directly under the points of the vest-blouse.—Woman's Home Companion.

Tunics in Many Styles for Summer Wardrobe

Tunics of dress length are now offered in sleeveless models of crepe de chine and georgette, in a range of colors from white to navy. These are especially well-made and may well be included in the summer or vacation wardrobe.

However, the long sleeve is not absent in the tunic, and very attractive one and two-piece models are offered in both plain fabrics and prints, with straight lines or circular flares.

The Task of Adaptation

Life for most of us is a continuous process of getting used to the things we hadn't expected.—Boston Transcript.

Diaphanous Black Tulle Worn Over Slip of Satin



Showing an unusual evening frock of black tulle over a slip of rayon satin. Orchid ribbons hold the full skirts swathed closely about the hips and give a finishing touch to the low décolletage.

Linens, Gay Leathers for Summer Footgear

New models of summer shoes are being offered for wear with sports frocks, which use novel materials in attractive ways. Hand-blocked linens, woven fabrics with self-designs and printed linens with smooth surfaces on which the patterns are especially in favor. One attractive pair of shoes to wear with a green costume is made of a printed linen with an ivory background and has a small pattern of flowers and foliage worked out in red, blue and green. The heels and narrow strap are of green leather. Another pair for sports wear has light brown calf on the heel, sides, tip and strap and the remainder in natural-colored linen with a rough surface.

For afternoon wear with printed dresses there are shoes made of a basket-weave fabric with knots throughout. A bit of handwork in a contrasting color is used on the toe and at the sides. Very narrow straps and extremely high heels are the rule in these shoes. For promenading there are shoes of the printed and hand-blocked linen in bright designs. Heels in these are medium in height and the straps are of either the fabric or leather.

White kid shoes in fancy pump styles, low-cut oxfords and sandal effects are attractive, being trimmed with contrasting colors. Modernistic designs are used on the straps. One of the new oxfords, which has a medium spike heel, is made with three eyelets and the tongue is so arranged that it shows the lacing in a lattice effect. Another smart pair, of white, is made in opera style, but has pipings at the side in light green and a tiny bow of the white kid faced with green.

For daytime wear the skins of reptiles are stylish, including water snake, lizard, python and the fine grains of alligator. Black, beige and parchment shades of kid are also seen. There is a call now, too, for pumps of black patent leather, with and without steel buckles. Some of the fancy oxfords of black lizard are shown with new applique work and pipings in silver.

Two-Piece Frocks Have Skirts on Washable Tops

Two-piece frocks of the jumper sort usually have skirts mounted on washable silk tops which are cut low at front and back.

As the front of the overblouse is cut out this is all very well at the front, but it often happens that across the top of the back of the overblouse there is a section which comes directly in contact with the skin above the end of the slip top that shows a darker shade owing to contact with the skin and slight perspiration. For this reason quite a number of new jumper frocks are made with the thin wash silk that forms the top of the skirt made as high as the overblouse at the back.

The slip top sometimes needs cleaning when the skirt does not, and since it is usually made of wash silk it may be washed with good results. Sometimes this may be done without detaching from the skirt, but it is difficult not to waterspot the material of the skirt.

It is usually less trouble to rip the two pieces apart and this is not difficult if a chain stitch is used. In putting together the skirt and slip top it is well to make each so that they may be separated for washing without disturbing the plaits or causing raveling.

Tulle Evening Bag

New evening bags of shirred and plaited tulle are lovely. One in an old gold shade is outlined with topaz.

CHEVRONS

By LEONARD NASON

Illustrations by
IRWIN MYERS, D. S. C.

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WNU Service

CHAPTER IX—Continued

"What's the matter with you men?" demanded the head nurse when she could make herself heard, "are you all crazy? What do you mean by breaking those plates? What do you mean by yelling like this? I never heard of such a thing in my life! You, Forty, you've got enough chalked up against you already to keep you in the guard-house the rest of your life! Number One, you're always starting something, you're at the bottom of this! You were the first man served! I'll report you for this! What do you mean by making such a row?"

"I've got a right to make a row!" rapped Eadie hotly, ready to weep bitter tears in disappointment and rage. "What the h—l do you mean by giving turkey to the prisoners and your bootlicking, camouflaging pets and putting out beans to the rest of us? By G—d, if you were a man I'd get right up out of this bed and take a round out of you, I don't care if my guts fell out and hung down around my feet!"

"Is that what the trouble is?" asked the head nurse. She laughed a little rippling laugh and the ward ground its teeth at the sound. "The prisoners and my goldbrick friends get turkey and the rest of you don't? But you men are all on light diet. It's only the men on full diet that get turkey."

Ah, so that was it! Oh, bitter peeve! How well they remembered now, those men, that the nurse had transferred this one and that one from full to light diet during the past week. There had been no complaint, because the full diets ate heartily of bully beef, hardtack and canned hash, while the light diets had delicacies like canned asparagus, jam, and stewed chicken on Sunday night. But now! Only the full diets to have turkey! Wrath and foam. The men in the ward could hear the head nurse strangling with laughter in the office.

Eadie lay down in his bed and covered his head with the blankets. His plate lay on the bedside table untouched, while his heart burned within him. What did a man get for going to war? What did it get him to risk his life in battle? If he was killed, a hasty burial, and if he was wounded, a trip to a hell like this hospital. He had been treated much better the time he had been gassed, than now that he was seriously wounded.

"What's the matter with you, appendicitis?"

"Goldbrick, you haven't got any kind of a wound. Suppose you lost a leg or an arm!"

He was one man in a ward of fifty odd seriously wounded, and the ward was one in not only a hospital, but a concentration of five similar hospitals, huddled in the cold mud of one of the most desolate sections of France. If he died he went to the morgue and if he lived and got well he would go out and spend the winter in a convalescent tent.

A hand tugged gently at the blankets about Eadie's head. He put out one eye and discovered his friend, the nurse, there, the one who had taken such good care of him when he first came to the ward.

"I've been sick," said the nurse. "That's why I haven't been around to see you before. What's the matter, aren't you feeling well?"

"No!" replied Eadie, "the head nurse put us all on light diet so we wouldn't get any turkey dinner. I don't mind a lot, because I was on light diet anyway, but it makes me mad to have a plate of beans shoved at me when I had my mouth all set for turkey."

"That old devil!" muttered the nurse. "If I ever meet up with that disgusting woman after the war or somewhere where there aren't any witnesses, I'll certainly give her a piece of my mind and maybe haul out a few of her hairs for her! What a dirty trick! Sometimes I wonder if she isn't deranged."

"Well, hurry up for Thanksgiving day, anyway. Maybe I'll get a good dinner for Christmas."

"Now, there!" exclaimed the nurse. "I forgot what I came over here for. I was up in the office they were getting out. Your name was on it."

"What for?" demanded Eadie in surprise. "What are they putting my name on an order for?"

"You're going back to the States on the first trainload that goes!"

"No! Is that a fact?" cried Eadie. "It certainly is," said the nurse, "I saw the order myself."

Eadie at once sat up in bed and looked about. "Hey, orderly!" he cried, "who told you to take away that dish of beans? Bring it back! I can make out a meal with it now!"

The sergeant's recovery after that was rapid. His friend the nurse had predicted that it would be, for a belly wound either killed a man or he recovered from it, one or the other, and it took very little time for either. The tubes were removed from the wound in a few days and after he could sleep all night he rapidly gained strength.

He had to learn to walk all over again like a child, but he had plenty of time. The week before Christmas he was still in the ward, with every prospect of not leaving it for anything better than a convalescent tent. He had been issued a uniform, such as it was, but he had his collar ornaments and his whistle, and his faithful friend the nurse bought him a set of sergeant's stripes and two very glittering wound stripes. Two! There weren't many that could sport two.

One morning Eadie finished his breakfast and was in the midst of his bi-weekly shave when the head nurse came fluttering up to his bed. "Hurry up and get that finished and get ready to get out of here!" she said.

"Are you going to run me into a tent?" asked the sergeant with a sinking heart.

"No, you're going to leave the hospital. Go up to the office."

The ward was very quiet while the nurse informed three more men that they were going. Four men, that was all, and the rest of them must wait another month or so. There was no laughter. The men watched sadly while Eadie did his packing. This consisted of wiping his face and his razor, putting the razor in his musette, and taking his overcoat over his arm. He traveled light. Then he went down the ward to say his farewells.

They looked at the sergeant pathetically, for he was going home, and they were doomed to stay in the ward and fight with the head nurse. Two weeks from now, Number One would be at home in the States, at home where it was warm, and a man might eat thick steak three times a day if he so wished. He would be among people who were all "mister," where if a man was insulted there was nothing to hinder him from poking the insulter in the nose. He would have a civilized bed, in which a man could turn over twice and not fall on the floor, and in which he could sleep twenty-four hours of the day with none to hinder him. Ah, to go home! What else did life hold but that?

Eadie shook hands with them all, the Regular, the Marine (he was a good guy even if he was a leatherneck), Roaring Forty, Twenty-Eight, even the newcomers and the goldbrick friends of the head nurse.

He was tempted to shake hands with the prisoners, too, but it might not do, and then he knew no German with which to explain his action.

"Good-by, nurse," said he to his old enemy, the head nurse, "when I'm in New York around New Year's, I'll think of you. When I ride up Fifth avenue on the bus, I'll think of you wading around in the mud here."

"Do that, will you?" asked the nurse pleasantly, "and when you get to wherever you're going, remember that I was the one that sent you there."

"A lot you had to do with sending me out of hospital," scoffed Eadie.

"You'd be surprised!" replied the nurse.

"By golly, if I dared to believe you'd forgive me for all the stuff you've pulled on us the last few months."

"Good-by," said the nurse suddenly, and slammed the office door in Eadie's face.

At the loading platform the men gathered, two and three from each ward, pulled with their stay in hospital, each one hunched in his new overcoat, and each one with the little canvas bag the Red Cross had given him over his shoulder. The men were loaded in, some of the hospital personnel went along the train and distributed cans of hash, bully, tomatoes, and jam, with a loaf of bread to each compartment, the doors were banged, and the train began to rattle its way to the seaboard.

Home! The first stage of the journey! The cars were cold and the seats hard and uncomfortable, but the men were going home and they would have gladly walked to the sea, weakened as they were, or crawled on hands and knees. Home! That was the place for a man.

Next day the train stopped and the men were all bundled off and on to another. They ate supper from the cans of food they had with them, and spent the night trying to be comfortable. The second day the train wandered its way across France, all the time in the flood plain of the Loire, a flat desolate muddy section that stretches without a break in its monotony clear across France. That night they rolled into a station marked Saint Pierre des Corps, where trains for Tours leave the main line. The night they spent in the Caserne Lafayette in Tours.

The landscape along the track was the same old country that Eadie had seen so often. Sheets of rain, swollen brooks, muddy cart tracks crawling up green hillsides, small dirty houses, wayside stations, large towns where the train changed engines, and demobilized French soldiers stood on the platform with their hands in their pockets and idly watched the train.

"I know this country," observed Eadie. "We must be going home from Bordeaux."

"Uh huh!" agreed the other men. They had been loaded up and down

the United States and all over France now for going on two years, never knowing where they were going, and having little interest in their destination anyway.

"We'll know where we're goin' when we get there," was their motto.

Another train, another new set of companions the next day. The men were from different hospitals now, even from as far away as Contrexville. The country changed, Poitiers, Angoulême, Libourne.

Bordeaux at last, the great platform of the Gare du Midi dimly lighted by the afternoon sun and crowded with American and French soldiers. The men all descended from the train and began to gather in groups, according as their names were called by two officers who had been in charge of the train since Tours. Eadie, being a sergeant, had his name toward the head of the list, and so was called early.



"No, You're Going to Leave the Hospital. Go Up to the Office."

About thirty men were finally grouped around him and the officer counting them marched them across the platform to another train.

"Where does this go?" Eadie asked the trainman as he got on.

"La Teste and Arcachon," was the reply.

"La Teste!" shrieked Eadie. "Why, we can't be going to La Corneau!"

The trainman shrugged his shoulders, "I do not pretend to know," said he.

Eadie leaped down from the step and frantically sought the officer. "Here!" he cried. "Are we going to La Corneau?"

"That's what," replied the officer.

"La Corneau!" cried Eadie, so that all the men turned to look at him. "There must be some mistake. Why, I'm just out of hospital. They told me I was going home!"

"There's no mistake," observed the officer. He got out the order to make sure. "Yes, here it is; Eadie, Robert, Sergeant 'A,' Seventy-ninth Field Artillery, and at the top of the order you see, 'The following named enlisted men to report to commanding off-

cer, F. A. R. R., Le Corneau Glorified.'"

"Ah, the ———!" muttered Eadie. "she knew it all the time." Then he mounted the train in silence.

CHAPTER X

Home

From a little way south of Bordeaux almost to the Spanish border stretches a desolate waste of sand, forested with pitch pine. Shepherds live there and gatherers of pitch, and a few fishermen, and during the war the French established training camps for their Senegalese and Annamite battalions among the pines. The poorest, most out of the way, and the worst constructed of these camps was Le Corneau. Senegalese had been there, and after them the Russians, and after the Russians the mutilated, had been subdued, and taken away, the camp was turned over to the Americans. Row after row of dirty, white-washed huts, sand, black with the filth and dirt of its thousands of former occupants, a brick guardhouse with no windows, and the dreary stretches of the forest, such was the camp.

A man stood at the main gate of the camp in the early hours of the morning, watching the details going out to work and the companies being marched to drill. The man was Sergeant Eadie and it was the morning after his arrival at Le Corneau. It was cold, a damp raw wind that kept the thermometer hovering around the freezing point drove before it a cold rain, and the marching men bent their heads against it. What a useless thing an overseas cap was in a rain!

Eadie had breakfasted on sour hash and bacon, with a cupful of coffee grounds to wash it down with. He had slept in his clothes and overcoat, but even then he had been cold. First call for drill had blown, and then assembly, but Eadie had not assisted at roll call. He had been in his camp before and knew that it would be several days before his name would appear on the roster. He had also gone away from his camp the last time without the formality of a travel order.

"I think I'll do it again," muttered the sergeant. "It's cold, though, now, and the trains don't run to the front any more. Where would a guy go?"

Yet why rush away? He had only been here a few hours. They might be going to send him home from here after all. Le Corneau was the artillery replacement camp for the A. E. F. and would be the logical place to send an artilleryman who had no outfit. He couldn't expect to go home all by himself like a returning tourist. And his nurse friend had said she had seen his name on the order to go home. Yeh, but when? The whole A. E. F. was going home some day.

Eadie faced the other way and looked at the wall of forest across the road. The last time he had been here he used to go into those woods every day and lie up under the pines until the hour for drill was over. It had been summer then and warm. The pines looked dreary enough now, dripping with rain and swaying in the wind. Still the sergeant had better be getting under cover, for a man standing about with no evident purpose would be the prey of the first officer that went by in search of some one to cut kindling wood or dig a lat-

rine, no matter if the man had as many stripes as a zebra on his arm. Eadie turned and moved out of the gate to the road, where he stopped to consider the best route to take.

"Get the h—l back inside that gate!"

Eadie turned. There were two horsemen there, that, riding on the grass beside the road, had approached without his hearing them. They were armed with pistols and had rifles in their gun boots.

"Gwan!" snarled the man again. "G—d d—n you, get the h—l back there! Where the h—l do you think you are, anyway?"

Eadie still looked at the two men. They were not military police, for they wore no brassards. They had campaign hats, with red hat cords, and must be a part of the permanent personnel of the camp. They had heavy, unintelligent faces and cruel mouths with tobacco-stained lips. One of the men spurred his horse toward the sergeant and kicked at him savagely with his spurred heel. Eadie turned and went back inside the gate. What good would it do him to stay in the road to resist those two brutes? The guardhouse, perhaps. Even suppose he hurled a rock at one of them, the other would shoot him down.

"Killed by accident," the casualty list would read. A fine ending to a military career. The mounted men looked at him a minute or two and then rode on.

"They're a fine pair o' birds, ain't they?"

Eadie turned. Another soldier stood beside him, a red-faced man, older than Eadie, and this man also wore the campaign hat that marked him as a member of the camp personnel.

"Them kind o' guys are springin' up all over France," observed the man without waiting for Eadie's answer. "The war is over an' they ain't afraid o' bein' sent up to the lines any more. War is hell, but it ain't got nothin' on peace."

"I'll say," agreed Eadie. "I've seen hard-boiled M. P.'s in my time, but I always knew that under his hard-boiled skin the M. P. was just a soldier trying to keep himself out of the guardhouse like the rest of us. But those two slave drivers! They're brutes, that's the word. Imagine Americans putting thugs like that to guard other Americans!"

"How long yuh been here?" grinned the other man.

"I've just come," said Eadie. "I was here last summer and went over the hill to get away. I'm going to do it again."

"Don't," said the other man soberly. "The guys that's A. W. O. L. is S. O. L. now. The first thing they do when they catch yuh is to pass yuh a beat in. There was a buddy o' mine that went up to Bordeaux an' hadn't more'n got off the train before they had him. He was in the Casino de Lilas a month, tuggin' rails all day. Then he got sent down here an' got three months more for bein' absent in Bordeaux. It didn't make no difference that he was in the mill up there; he was gone a month an' that was enough."

"Well, what do they do with the men here now?" asked Eadie. "How long do they keep a guy here? They used to send up replacements every week, but they don't need replacements any more."

"They send wounded men here for classification," said the other. "A guy in A class goes back to his outfit. B gets duty in an office or gets a job in a camp like this. C gets convalescent camp, an' D gets sent home right off. You'll be goin' over in a day or two if you come in yesterday. The doc looks 'em over."

"Suppose a guy gets D class, how long before he'd go home?"

"Oh," said the other, "if you got D now you ought to be home for Fourth of July. How long did it take to get the A. E. F. to France? Nigh to two years. How they gonna get 'em home any quicker?"

"That's right," muttered Eadie. "It looks as if I was to spend some time in this hell hole after all. Well, how do they eat here?"

The other man's face darkened. "Well, I'll tell yuh," he said bitterly, "it would puke a buzzard!"

"I guess it's going to be a hard winter," remarked Eadie sadly.

"It is that," agreed the other, "but if you go tryin' to get away an' get caught, it'll be lots harder!"

Eadie went back to the cold barracks. The huts were unheated and, in addition, open to any wandering breeze. The weather was just cold enough to be raw and uncomfortable, like a rainy day in late September at home. Men sat about on the double deck bunks, their hands plunged into their coat pockets, and their heads sunk into their coat collars. They were all strangers to each other and no one felt like making friends with his neighbor. Each wanted to be alone with his own black thoughts.

There were a lot of men in the huts. Men marked sick in quarters, men beating drill, special duty men whose duty was not pressing for the moment, newcomers who, like Eadie, were awaiting classification.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

DAIRY FACTS

DAIRY COWS ARE
ROUGHAGE EATERS

Certain writers on economic problems state that in the future farm animals must more and more depend on roughage and the by-products of grain that are not suitable for human food. They say that this necessity will arise to supply food for the rapidly increasing numbers in the world's population. Whether this condition ever does come or not, we do know that the grain is the expensive part of the cow's ration, and the more nearly roughage can be made to supply the feed, the cheaper will milk and milk products be produced, writes W. H. Woodley, extension dairyman, college of agriculture, University of Arkansas. Grains, high in protein content, are especially expensive.

The farmer is fortunate in that he can raise a roughage that is high in protein and supply this much needed milk producing element in hay cheaper than he can buy it in grain. There is probably no section where some kind of legume hay cannot be raised. An acre of land that will produce two tons of soy bean hay yields three times the digestible protein that the same acre will produce in corn (ears and stover) and five times more than prairie or other grass hays can be raised. It yields about the same amount of total digestible nutrients as the acre of corn, and twice the amount in prairie or grass hay. So to the cow it is both hay and grain.

The milk cow with her four stomachs and her ability to consume about five times as much feed as the horse, is essentially a roughage animal, and can only do her best work, and do it most economically when she is supplied with all the roughage such as mentioned above, that she will consume.

A farmer can buy good grain in the market and the kind that he wants, but even if it was as economic to do so, he can seldom find hay of the quality and kind that it is best to feed, so in self-defense he must raise it.

Homemade Fly Spray Is Beneficial in Summer

Most owners of small herds will prefer to buy a prepared fly spray, but others prefer to mix their own. The following ingredients can be purchased at any good drug store and have been used successfully by the Iowa experiment station:

Coal-tar dip, 4½ quarts; fish oil, 4½ quarts; coal oil, 3 quarts; whale oil, 3 quarts; oil of tar, 1½ quarts; laundry soap, 3 bars.

In preparing the spray, the three bars of soap should be dissolved in warm water. Then the other ingredients can be added separately and enough water added to bring the total amount up to thirty gallons.

This spray, like others, is most effective for a few hours after using. It has a pronounced odor which aids it as a fly repellent, but it does not seem to affect the milk unless some drops in the utensils. The oil in the spray collects dirt but most of this will wash out when the cows are out in the rain.

Lack of Proper Feeding Accountable for Losses

There is plenty of good authority for the statement that one-third of our dairy cows are unprofitable, one-third just about break even and the remaining third only are profitable. The situation is accountable in two ways. First, there is lack of proper feeding. A dairy cow must have a properly balanced ration in order to do her best. Second, there are dairy cows whose breeding is such that they can never be made into profitable producers, no matter how they are fed. Just a glance at some cows will tell any person that they will never be suitable for profitable dairy production, but there are large numbers of the in-between kind that can only be told after they have been tested and fed properly.

Cut Dairy Heifer Cost by Reducing Protein

That tremendous saving in the cost of raising dairy heifers can be made by reducing the amount of protein in the ration heretofore considered the minimum amount necessary for normal growth, has been shown by 12 years of investigation at the Missouri College of Agriculture. Former standards for the minimum amount of protein are really 20 to 60 per cent too high, according to the tests. As protein is the most expensive part of the ration and is usually the part that must be purchased, a tremendous saving can be made on the \$400,000,000 required annually to maintain the present cow population.

Improvement Material

Assuredly, pure-bred bulls must come from an ancestry that has proved to be stronger in production than the grade herds into which they are going. The fact that there were more grade herds in the Iowa cow-testing list than there were pure-bred herds does not prove that farmers must cease to look to pure bred for herd improvement material, however. In the first place, the highest producing pure-bred herds are seldom put on test in cow-testing associations.

Venetians First to Restore Fading Sight

After visiting the University exhibition in Rome, with its quaint and magnificent collections, says a correspondent of the Baltimore Evening Sun, there can remain no doubt in one's mind as to the fact that Italy has been the mother of spectacles.

Albertotti, a professor at the University of Padua and dean of the oculists of Italy, collected a number of ancient and modern books about spectacles, and illustrated this valuable material in a treatise which he dedicated to Senator Isidoro del Lungo. The latter had attributed the invention of spectacles for short-sighted and long-sighted persons to the Dominican monk, Fra Alessandro della Spina, of Pisa.

But Professor Albertotti, whose authority in this matter is unchallenged, is of the opinion that the glory of first making spectacles must be attributed to Venice, the home of glass and pure crystal. From the codex of the "Ca-

pitolari della Arti" of the state of Venice, dated 1201, it is found that severe penalties were applied to dishonest spectacle makers who used simple glass instead of pure crystal.

Another document proving the antiquity of spectacles is a portrait of Cardinal Hugh, of Province, painted by Thomas of Modena, in the chapter of St. Nicholas at Treviso, in which the cardinal is represented as wearing spectacles. The minister of education, Signor Fedele, also lent a rare picture by the Umbrian painter, Nicolo Alunno, representing the Virgin and Child with St. Jerome, who is reading a book with a large pair of spectacles across his nose.

Automatic Telephoning
The fundamental idea of automatic telephoning was conceived in 1889 by Almon B. Strowger. While the system continues to bear his name, its successful development is chiefly due to the continued efforts of the engineering staff of the Automatic Electric company, under the leadership of the group of pioneers who took Strowger's idea and gave it practical form. The first public automatic exchange was installed at Laporte, Ind., in 1892. It was a somewhat crude arrangement, and had a capacity of only 100 subscribers. Nevertheless, compared to other types of switchboards of the time, it was a distinct improvement.

Those Who Count
The men behind an executive can help to put him to the front.—*Forbes Magazine.*

"Sea Desert"
In the south Pacific ocean has just been discovered the most desolate spot in the world. According to Dr. Austin H. Clark, who helped chart it for the Smithsonian Institution, the place is devoid of any kind of life, either in the surface waves or at the bottom, says Popular Science Monthly. No region on land is comparable with its lifelessness.

Ear bones of whales and teeth of sharks on the red clay bottom are the only remains of sea monsters that strayed into the "sea desert" and perished.

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DECOTO
By ORVILLE BLOSE.

W. D. Denton and family, F. L. Mattocks and family, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Grimms, Clark Drake and family, all of Berryville, Arkansas, are spending the summer here.

Clarence Silva and family spent Sunday at the Golden Gate Park.

Mrs. A. Amaral heard Aimee McPherson speak in San Jose Monday evening.

Recently a beautiful hour worship service of song and praise was conducted at the Christian Endeavor. The program for Sunday was pictorial projections, "Jesus Working Wonders," accompanied by a lecture.

Clarence Freitas is spending a two weeks vacation motoring through Oregon.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Peacock are expected to return in a few days from their vacation which was spent near Klamath Falls and Diamond Lake. They also toured Southern Oregon and Northern California.

The Decoto Garage has received a new coat of paint the same as the American Garage. It looks very bright now in its red, white and blue colors.

Everyone is commenting upon the beautiful garden and lawn on the grammar school grounds. Much credit should be given to Mr. J. P. Nunes for improving the appearances.

Joe Bettencourt is moving the yellow house off the newly purchased school play ground. The beautiful trees and shrubbery in the corner of the block make a small public park. It is hoped that some improvements will be put on this block.

P. A. Swanson and family spent the week-end at Guerneville on the Russian River. Misses Sophie and Eva Swanson are spending a two week's vacation there.

The Decoto Junior Baseball team lost to the Newark Juniors 7 to 9.

The Decoto Roofing Tile company moved 200 tons of tile during the past month.

Miss Rina Ferrante has returned from a two weeks' vacation spent in Santa Cruz.

Carl Zwissig has returned from a three weeks' trip through Canada and Yellowstone National Park.

M. Secada and family, and Mae Ferry spent a delightful two weeks' vacation at Santa Cruz, Capitola, and Monterey.

Mrs. Frank Thomas and daughter, Miss Isobel, have returned from a weeks' vacation spent in Los Angeles as the guests of Mrs. Nelson Blair. They had a splendid time visiting the beaches and scenic attractions there.

ALVARADO
(By Mrs. F. W. Joyce)

Mrs. M. Springer and son spent the week-end in the city with friends.

Mrs. John Ralph had her mother, Mrs. Lowrie, with her this past week.

Mrs. Charlotte Jung is expected home Saturday as the Alvarado Grammar school opens Monday, August 20.

Mr. John Logan and his bride expect to occupy the house now occupied by Mr. Andrew Logan as soon as the new house of Mr. Andrew Logan is completed.

Mr. and Mrs. Rowe motored to Palo Alto to hear Herbert Hoover's speech of acceptance on Saturday.

Mrs. August May entertained a few of her neighbors on Wednesday afternoon to visit with Grandma

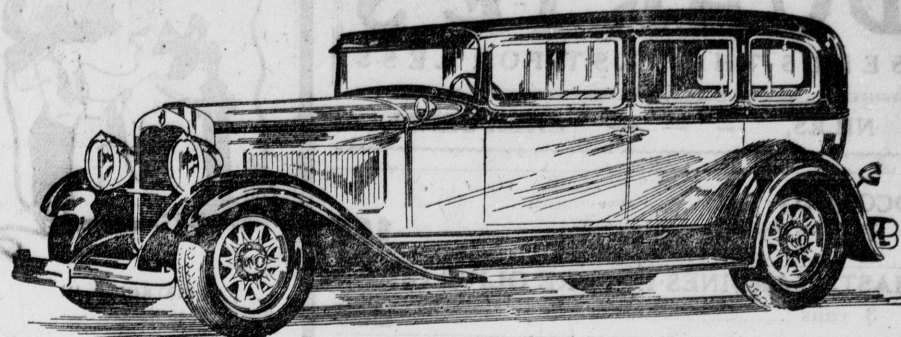
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But immediate relief has been found. A tablet called Rexall Orderlies has been discovered. This tablet attracts water from the system into the lazy, dry, evacuating bowel called the colon. The water loosens the dry food waste and causes a gentle, thorough, natural movement without forming a habit or ever increasing the dose.

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May, who is visiting with her. Those present were Mrs. Robie, Mrs. Jung, with Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth and Mrs. Joyce, Mrs. Baird and Mrs. daughter, Gertrude. They left Thursday for Brookdale and stayed over night at the Lodge, and then started

the next day for Santa Cruz, where they spent the day, then going on to Pacific Grove for two days.

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SPECIALS ARE SOLD FOR CASH ONLY
See Us for Preserving Supplies. Our
PRICES WILL SUIT YOU

Good Luck Fruit Market

See us for Fresh Fruits and Vegetables.

EGG PLANT, fancy quality. 3 lbs.	25c
STRING BEANS, Kentucky Wonders Tender and Green. lbs.	25c
HONEY DEW MELONS, large size	15c
BELL PEPPERS, fancy. Per lb.	6c
Just the kind you'll like for stuffing	
PEACHES, freestone strawberry. Per lb.	5c
Strawberries, fancy. Per basket	10c
These berries are of special quality. Get yours now.	

For Better Fresh Fruit and Vegetables See Us.

We reserve the right to limit amounts.



LISTENING IN

Speaking of fights!

A lot of people think Christian is going to get "Bowled" over in his fight for a senatorial chair in the Thirteenth district.

Which reminds us that somebody said Lee Wells had his eye on the supervisor's chair—but, look what Ralph Richmond has on it!

We know of one man at least that became a "Christian" when he got married.

Mr. Bowles is a world-war veteran and admits he wasn't an officer. That's why we're going to vote for him.

Not having anything against officers since we have one in the family, but a politician that starts out by telling the truth is going to be interesting, anyway.

Another reason we're for Mr. Bowles is that he isn't very handsome.

Anyone could tell by looking at our bitter half that we prefer homey men.

One reason newspaper men have such hot tempers is that it is so easy to lose their heads.

She was only a printer's daughter, but he loved her type.

Speaking of politics and newspapers, always reminds us of prize fights.

Did you "Listen In" on the big Heeney-Tunney fight?

Oh, well, Mr. Heeney, many a man has gotten a black eye for a lot less than a half million dollars.

And some of the clinches we have observed in Niles Canyon lasted a lot longer than those did.

You must admit that Mr. Heeney has nerve. He would have tried to bring Pancho Villa home for his children to play with.

However, his nose knows that he was in a fight.

Being a plumber, we fully expected Heeney to have to go back to his dressing room for his gloves.

What a fighter Tunney would be if he read the Police Gazette instead of Shakespeare.

No wonder Heeney put up a good scrap. Graham McNamee called him everything but an Australian.

Were you listening in when McNamee told the listeners-in in Australia that it might sound funny to them for him to talk about the SUBWAYS in America running up in the air. It did to us, too, Graham.

In that eleventh round Heeney must have told Tunney to go powder his spats.

Which he did!

IRVINGTON

(More on page six)

Mrs. Jack Fisher entertained relatives from Coalingo and Hanford last week.

Mildred Durham enjoyed a trip to Mt. Tamalpais as a result of winning a story competition in "The Tribune" recently.

Mrs. Samuel Rutter entertained relatives from San Francisco over the week end.

Olivia Foster spent a week with her sister, Mrs. R. L. Thompson in Turlock recently.

SAN FRANCISCO

\$1.50 TURPIN HOTEL
to \$3.00
A SPLENDID VALUE

17 Powell Street at Market
THIS CENTRAL
DOWNTOWN LOCATION
an important convenience to you

This coupon entitles holder to FREE
Yellow Taxi—depot to Turpin Hotel.

FREE GARAGE
T. E. FARROW W. M. SELL, Jr.

RESOLUTIONS PASSED BY FRESNO COMMISSION HONORING NAME OF CALIFORNIA NURSERY HEAD

Exceptional honor has been bestowed upon the name of the late George C. Roeding by the City Commission of the city of Fresno, as evidenced by resolutions passed by that body recently and quoted below.

Since the passing of Mr. Roeding, representatives of The Register have been told on numerous occasions of the regrettable loss occurring to the state and to the nation in the death of this valuable citizen. These expressions have come from those in prominent positions but also from those who were employed by him in positions of trust and also those serving him in more humble capacities. "A cordial, kindly, genial gentleman," seems to be the consensus of opinion of those who knew him. "Those who knew him best, respected him most," one expressed it.

The Township Register is glad of the opportunity to re-produce the following resolution:

Resolution No. 266

WHEREAS: The State of California has just lost the services of one of her most distinguished citizens, in the passing from the sphere of his earthly activities of Mr. Geo. C. Roeding, therefore,

BE IT RESOLVED, by the City Commission of the City of Fresno in regular meeting assembled this Second day of August, 1928,

That we hereby declare and order placed upon record in the official register of this City, our solemn sense of this inestimable loss. Mr. Roeding stood high among the great minds and spirits of his day and Country. His time, his talents and his property were ever at the service of the State and City he loved so well. His achievement in estab-

lishing the Calmyrna fig industry, added substantially to the resources and fame of the State. His services to the United States Government during the World War were conspicuous and valuable as well as idealistic. As President of the State Agricultural Society and Regent of the State University, he devoted himself to the development of organized effort in the furtherance of high ideals in industry and economics.

His munificent gift to the City of Fresno, of the beautiful park which bears his name, not only enriched the City with its best material asset, but conferred upon the people a means of never ending pleasure, comfort and inspiration.

The name of Roeding will go down to posterity as one of California's greatest.

RESOLVED, that in addition to spreading these resolutions upon the official minutes, copies of the same be furnished to the press and to the bereaved family.

GEO. H. BALL,
LOREN A. BUTTS,
WILLIAM GLASS,
Committee.

THE NILES PUBLIC LIBRARY

Mrs. Emma Murray, Librarian

Open every day of the week except Saturday and Sunday, as follows:

AFTERNOON
From 2:20 p. m. to 5 p. m.

EVENINGS
From 7 p. m. to 9 p. m.



Mutual Store

SAVINGS FRIDAY and SATURDAY, August 17 and 18, at the NILES MUTUAL STORE.

OLD DUTCH CLEANSER; can **6c**

ASPARAGUS; Piedmont; large can **21c**

SHRIMP; Dunbar can **15c**

SNOWDRIFT;
1 lb. **25c**
2 lbs. **49c**

CORN; Piedmont large can **10c**

SYRUP; Hersey chocolate; 2 cans **15c**

COFFEE; Mutual, none better; lb. **45c**

FIGS; Beckwith 2 cans **35c**

OXYDOL washing powder; pkg. **9c**

BARTLETT PEARS; extra fancy Lake county fruit; lb. **5c**

FREESTONE PEACHES, 6 lbs. **25c**

SEEDLESS GRAPES Large size; 4 lbs. **15c**

TOMATOES; 4 lbs. **15c**

LOAF CAKE; Silver cake, pineapple filling and icing **23c**

LAYER CAKE; Spice cake, marmalade filling, cherry icing **29c**

ICE CREAM; Mutual, pure, rich fruit flavor; pint brick **15c**

Quart brick **25c**

WE RESERVE THE RIGHT TO LIMIT QUANTITIES

Home

is not complete without the "Home Town Paper." Is your subscription to THE TOWNSHIP REGISTER paid up?

Automobile Insurance

Is your car frequently exposed to the danger of theft?

Is it housed where it might all too easily be the victim of fire?

Can you be sure that it will never cause injury to life or property—injury that may result in costly damage suits?

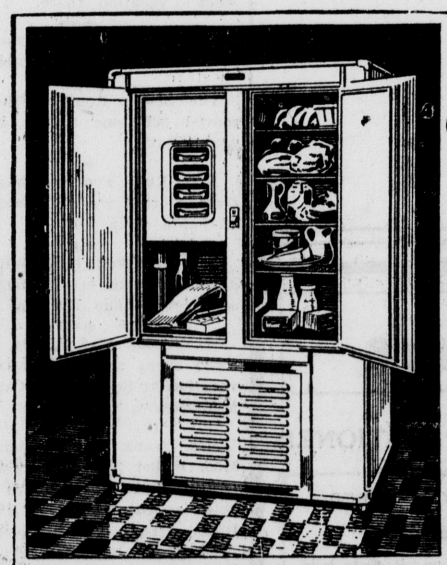
We can give you policies that cover your risks as a car owner efficiently and economically—and with an assurance of prompt settlement in the event of claim.

JONES & ELLSWORTH

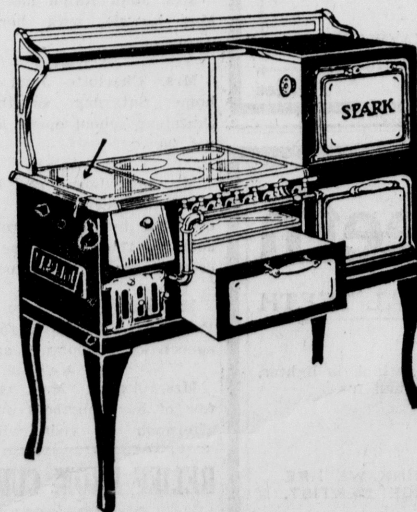
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

NILES CALIFORNIA

Consult your insurance agent as you would your doctor or lawyer



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